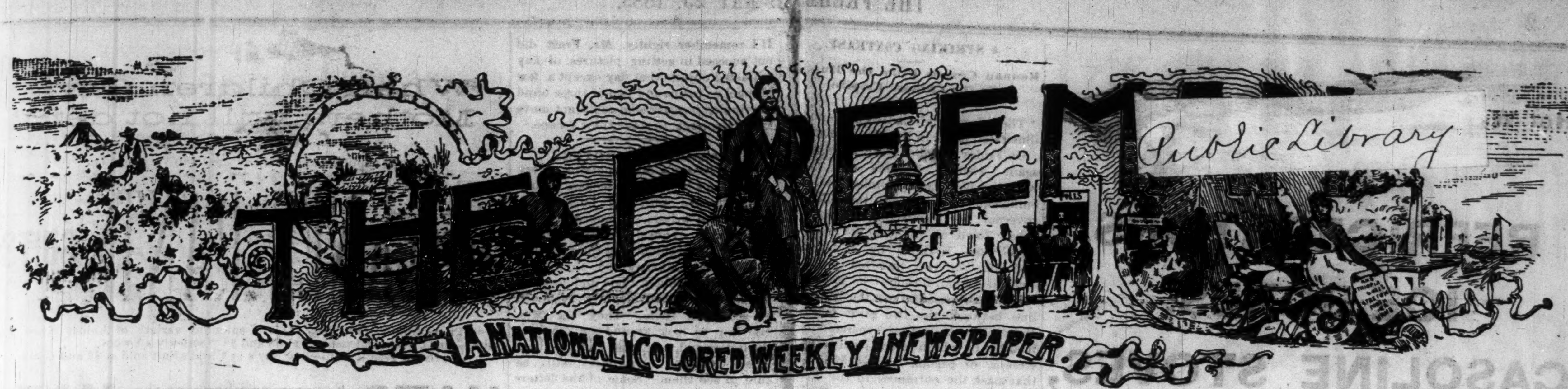

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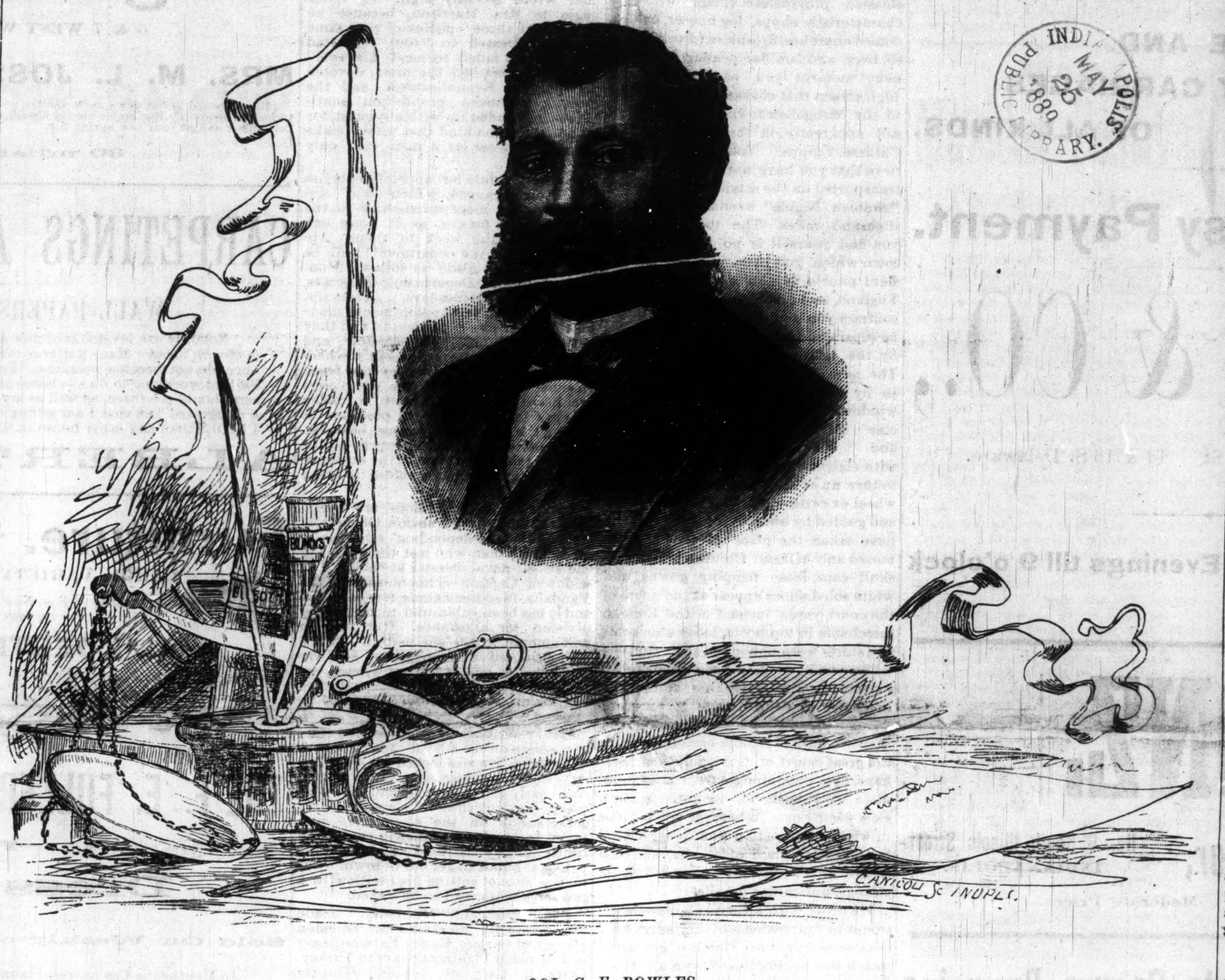
CANICOLI Sc INDPLS.

COL. G. F. BOWLES,
Lawyer, Legislator and Journalist of Natchez, Mississippi.

COL. G. F. BOWLES.

Of Mississippi, a Successful Lawyer, an Able Legislator and a Brilliant and Trenchant Editorial Writer---A Life Worthy of Emulation

Prepared for The Freeman.

Col. G. F. Bowles, the subject of this sketch, was born in Charleston, S, C., June 20th, 1844, of slave parents.

His parents having a strong desire that he should become educated, early placed him in school. In his search of knowledge he attended various schools in South Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. At a very early age young Bowles firmly resolved to push himself through this busy, bustling throng of struggling humanity, place himself among those of the foremost ranks and make himself a power among his people. That he has faithfully kept his promise and stuck to his resolutions is clearly demonstrated throughout the whole of his eventful career. In 1863, with scarcely nineteen summers behind him, yet with a heart overflowing with patriotism and loyalty to his country he joined the army of the Union and there fought bravely for the maintenance of true American principles, serving with honor and distinction until its close.

After giving much thought as to how next he could best serve his people and thereby win honor and distinction for himself, he with a decided inclination toward the practice of law finally concluded to prepare himself for that profession, and, after several years of hard study and the strictest application, he finally acquired such a degree of knowledge in law that he was prompted to apply for license to practice. After a thorough and rigid test of his competency to enter tho profession he was granted license and admitted to the Tennessee bar, in 1868, at the age of twenty-four. Practicing in the courts of Tennessee until 1871, he moved to Natchez, Miss., his present home, thinking it a richer and riper field for a colored man of the legal profession. After arriving at Natchez he resumed the practice of law, and at once made himself felt as a civil and criminal lawyer by other members of the legal fraternity. In 1872 he was admitted to the Supreme Court bar of his own State and Louisiana, at which he now enjoys a large and well paying practice. Since his removal to Natchez he has at the demand of his fellow men held various positions of honor and trust which at once marks him as a man of superior talent and a gentleman of sterling principles. After one year's residence in Natchez he was elected City Attorney, and in the same year the position of City Weigher was thrust upon him. In 1878 he was commissioned to fill the very important position of Colonel of the Militia, and in the following year he was elected City Marshal and Chief of the Police Department.

He was elected Representative of Adams county, Miss., to the Legislature without opposition in 1888, of which body he is now a member, Col. Bowles was also a member of the Chicago Republican Convention of 1888, which nominated Harrison and Morton. At present Mr. Bowles is Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of the State of Mississippi, having been elected to that important position three consecutive terms, which is mark of his popularity with that powerful organization. He is also Supreme Commander of the Universal Brotherhood; a very large and flourishing benevolent society, and is also manager and editor of "The Brotherhood," a bi-monthly newspaper having a large circulation in his State. Mr. Bowles has done much toward crushing to earth race prejudice in his protession, and always takes a prominent part in all questions pertaining to the interests of his his people.

As a business man, scholar and lawyer he is far above the ordinary and is a striking example for the rising youth of his race. GREEN A. STEPHENS.

A SHREWD CONTRACTOR.

At the board meeting of the State engineers of Louisiana, recently, over fifty contractors were knocked out by the penitentiary lessees. They having eleven hundred men ready at any time, can do much work at lower prices than anyone else. T. T. Allain, being a good judge of men, could tell about what the bidding would be. Therefore he took in a levee near his present work for fourteen and five eighths. The penitentiary contractors had a bid in writing for fifteen cents. Allain secures the contract by three-eighths of a cent, and will therefore be able to give employment to many colored men.

ST. LOUIS NEWS.

Enterprise and a Lack of It in St. Louis.---Testimonial Benefit.

The Negro population of St. Souis is in the neighborhood of 50,000, taking this fact in consideration business enterprise has progressed very slowly. Social enterprise I can commend, and I am pleased to see that the moss back element of our race are one by one like the autumn leaves falling aside. A branch of the Young Men's Christian Association has been established here and is progressing nicely. The young men instead of meeting in saloons now, have shaken the sawdust from their feet and meet in their rooms and engage in Bible classes and other religious work.

Our race as real estate owners here presents an excellent showing. This list I am preparing and will commence in the near future to give you some names and amounts. Your scribe knows this city very well, but he regrets to say that he cannot locate one grocery shop kept by a Negro. The last enterprise of this kind of any note was undertaken by Jas. W. Grant. He did well at first but later on he got more names an his books than cash in his drawer. He could not buy stock with names, and realizing that the wholesale dealer would soon be the loser, he, unlike the average grocer, settled up and closed the doors. He has given his services to every church of any note in the city. The Orphans' Home and many other charitable institutions of the race are realizing the faithfulness of Mr. Grant. A move was started headed by many of leading citizens to tender him a grand testimonial. It took place at Stolles Hall Monday evening, May 13th. The program was well selected, Prof. Harris's orchestra rendering the music. Miss Antoinette Wilkinson theme the maniac chained in prison was excellent. Shadows deepen when sung by Prof. J. A. Freeman, the best soloist in the west. The Violinicello solo by the company was well executed by Henry Williams. Mr. J. L. Fields is in the right place when placed behind a harp. The quarrel scene between J. B. Vosben as Brutus and R. H. Hudlin as Cassius was presented with great force. Little Charles Sumner Byron handled the piano with remarkable skill. The Painter of Seville, was presented by Miss Georgie W. Carter, with much warmth. The last but not least on the program was a drummer married and settled which wound up the stage performance. The hall was transformed from a theatre to a ball room.

Mrs. Virginia Robinson, well known and beloved throughout the West is lying at the point of death at her residence 14?2 Chestnut street.

Mrs. Hadee Campbell has been quite ill. Mrs. Aaron Franklin of Elliott avenue has also been very low.

I notice the placards are out announcing the fifth annual steamboat excursion of All Saints Church June 17th.

THE JUDGE.

The Freeman is on sale at the following places:

C. A. Pitman, Barbershop, 26 and 28 Morgan street.

A. J. Victor, Barbershop, 713 North Eleventh street.

Glenn B. Melton, Restaurant, 2304 Morgan street.

Aaron W. Lloyd, 2213 Morgan street, agent for St. Louis. k s

THE GRETNA, LA., AFFAIR.

New Orleans Special.

Many colored people who lived in the town of Gretna have removed to this side of the river, and will not return to the homes they have bought and paid for, that cost many days' labor and a great deal of self denial. Mr. Wilson, the ex-Deputy Sheriff, who has been in that capacity for twelve years, has declared his intention never again to return, but will go into business in New Orleans or go west. Mr. Ed Higgins is also in the city and will remain, and may perhaps cause some litigation before his resignation is tendered. All is quiet here, but there is no law to protect our colored citizens.

THE COLOR LINE

Again in the Episcopal Church---Blind Tom in Topeka, Kas.

Topeka, Kas., special correspondence.

The following is a part of an editorial which appeared in the New York Age of last week, headed "Straws:"

Three things happened in the South the past week which indicate the way the wind is blowing.

The contention for some time waged in the Episcopal Diocese of South Carolina over the admission of colored churchmen in the Diocesan convention was practically ended by the adoption of a rule of exclusion of colored representatives in the future, exceptions being made in the case of Rev. J. H. M Pollard of Charleston, over whom the difference was waged? There is in the face of these proceedings but one course for the colored Episcopaleans of the Diocese of S. C, to pursue and Mr. Pollard should loose no time in showing the fruitful the way.

It is unnecessary for tho "Age" to go so far from home to find instances of a like nature.

We have located in this city an Episcopal institution of learning, known as "Bethany College," one of the best in the State.

While the Episcopalians have shown considerable interest for the colored people here, so much so that they established a church for them, mingle with them in the church lend their assistance freely, yet in the face of such interest (¿) the constitution of this great institution prohibits colored pupils from entering its doors. It is the only college to my knowledge in the State that discriminates soley on account of color. It is a disgrace and should be a curse to that religious (?) organization, and plainly demonstrates that prejudice to color exists in that Church, north as well as south.

J. R. Lytle, Grand Master V. O. I., has removed his headquarters to 314 Kansas Ave.

Blind Tom, the wonderful musical genius, will give a programme on the 31st inst., also Ist, 3d, 4th and 5th of June. Every one should hear this great phenomena.

P. H. BRAY.

A SCHOLAR AND EDITOR.

DR. J. L. COPPIN.

Dr. Coppin was born free at Fredericktown, Md., Dec. —, 1848. Settling in Wilmington, Delaware, in 1856, he there obtained the elementary rudiments of an education. Afteward, becoming a teacher in the public schools of the State, he was in 1877 licensed to preach, and he immediately took a prominent rank in the itinerant corps of the great A. M. E. connection. Becoming at last full fledged, and an ornament to his noble calling, between the years of '79 and '83 he filled with great success the pulpits of the two oldest churches in his connection—the "Bethels" of Philadelphia respectively. In 1884 he entered the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School in Philadelphia, graduating in 1887. Being a delegate to the General Conference of the A. M. E. Church, held in this city in 1888, he was elected editor of the A. M. E. Church Review, which position he has since continued to grace and embellish with his talents. The Review is the most pretentious church journal of the Negro race in America, and in fact will compare favorably with the best religious journals of the whites in this country. It is printed quarterly, and counts among its contributors the most cultured Negro writers in the world. Editor Coppin is a worthy successor of his illustrious predecessor, Bishop B. T. Tanner.

FORT SMITH, ARK., NEWS.

Hon. S. H. Scott, the leader of the colored citizens from this city to Oklahoma has returned. Mr. Scott is prominently mentioned for a Government position. He is an able lawyer, a true exponent of his race and is worthy of any position that he may be promoted to. Rev. S. M. Fisher headed a large crowd of our people to Vanburen to witness the confirmation of the new minister of the Baptist Church. J. A. W.

Wm. E. Mathews the wealthy real estate dealer of Washington, D. C., proposes to take a two months trip to Europe this summer.

RACE
GLEANINGS
JVC

Here is more dime museum material. A colored man in Georgia has a foot fourteen inches long by actual measurement.

When the politicians learn that the Negro is keeping books they will be more considerate in their treatment. Meantime the Negro must keep books too.

Mrs. Dr. Carrie Golden, the second colored lady graduate from the Bennett Medical College, Chicago, was tendered a complimentary reception at Quinn chapel Monday night.

The Rome, Ga., Tribune wants a medal given to Ida Watters, colored, of its town. At different times she has saved two lives both from drowning. She fished one from a well and one from a creek.

The Dumas Literary Circle of Chicago is about to disintergrate—some of the leading officers having resigned. The emute grows out of the offering of a resolution to exclude married people from the membership.

A colored man was appointed mail agent between Memphis and Shelbyville, Tenn. The white people made a vigorous kick and the man has been removed. Looks as if this is to be a white man's administration.

John H. Howard, a colored politician of some local prominence has been appointed chief janitor of the Chicago postoffice at a salary of $1,200 per year and Samuel Wright has been given a $840 job in the mailing department.

The colored people can no longer depend upon politicians and frauds of either party. If they would succeed they must work out their own salvation, and that must be done by educating themselves, and endeavor to accumulate property.—Ex.

Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer advocates misegenation. He advises those who expect to make Africa their home to choose native wives and not subject European women to the hardships early settlers must needs meet with in that continent.

News coms from Danbury, Conn., that the great American girl (white) of that vicinity is marrying the colored man and brother in large numbers. It is awful, but the great American girl had better do that than marry the foreign count, who first consumes her shekels and then pounds her with a club.

Louis J. Winston, a colored man of high attainments, who has been for twelve years past circuit clerk of Adams county, Miss., was admitted a few days to practice before the courts of the State of Mississippi on motion of Gen. Martin, an ex-confederate soldier and the leader of the legal profession at Natchez, Miss.

LEGION.

To the Gleaners of Calvary Baptist Church, Louisville, Ky.

Prepared for The Freeman.

So many sorrows day by day,
So many heartaches lie in the way,
So many partings from all we love,
So many leave for the mansions above,
So many friends 'neath the violets lie,
So many will follow them by and by,
So many tears in grief to shed,
So many mourners, so many dead,
So many sins to be rooted out,
So many fears, so much of doubt,
So many errors of head and of heart,
So many wounds that eternally smart,
So many longings for the good and the true,
So many happenings we can not but rue,
So many lives that are cheerless and cold,
So many demons these sad lives to mould,
So many who sigh for worldly praise,
So many who never a prayer do raise.

Go on, ye Gleaners, scatter the seed,
God, in His own time, will bless them indeed,
And nations unborn shall bless ye all,
That ye heard His voice and obeyed the Call.
—Katie D. Chapman.

Hot Weather is Coming! Prepare for it!

REFRIGERATORS,
ICE BOXES,
GASOLINE STOVES,

Of the Latest and Most Improved Makes.

CARPETS,
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BABY CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.

Cash or Easy Payment.

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97 & 99 E. Washington St. 14 & 16 S. Delaware.

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The American Tailor, No. 9 South Illinois Street. INDIANAPOLIS.

Fine Tailoring. Moderate Prices.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

At the Great West End

House Furnishing Bazaar

179 West Washington St.

You can buy anything in the house furnishing line at terms and prices to suit yourself at Parker's. Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, Matting, Oil Cloths, Queensware, Mirrors, Pictures, and picture Frames, sold on weekly payments. Remember the place. 179 West Washington St.

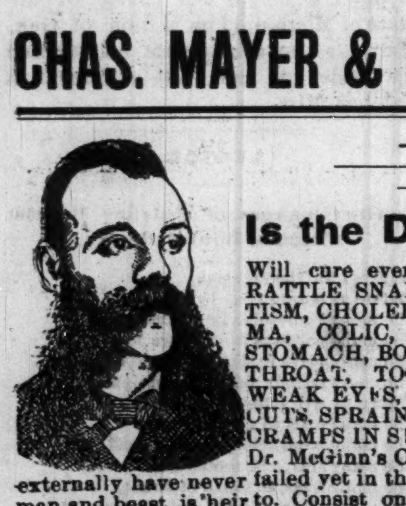
T. W. PARKER, Proprietor

—AN IMMENSE LINE OF—

FISHING TACKLE.

Base Ball Supplies, Croquets, Lawn Tennis. Out-Door Games of all kinds. Hammocks, Swings, Etc.

CHAS. MAYER & CO., 29 and 31 West Washington Street.



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Is the Doctor in Your House?

Will cure every time YELLOW FEVER, SMALL POX, RATTLE SNAKE BITE, MORTIFICATION, RHEUMATISM, CHOLERA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, ASTHMA, COLIC, CHRONIC COUGHS, INFLAMMATION, STOMACH, BOWELS, BLADDER AND KIDNEYS, SORE THROAT, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, EARACHE, WEAK EYES, CHILBLAINS, MORBUSBURN, FREEZES, CUTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CRAMPS IN STOMACH OR LIMBS, AND DUMB AGUE. Dr. McGinn's Cuckoo Medicines used internally as well as externally have never failed yet in the worst cases of the most chronic diseases of man and beast, is heir to. Consist only of pure roots and herbs blood making blood cleaning and life sustaining. Its action upon the nerves stops all pains from ten to twenty-five minutes. Keep it in your family for sickness comes when least expected. Price $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle, sent to any postoffice receipt of price. All orders must be accompanied by cash or postoffice money order.

Cuckoo Catarrh Treatment warrated to cure permanently the worst cases of Catarrh in all its stages acute and chronic. Price 50 cents and $1.00 for references. please call at the office. Treatment by mail, no letters answered unless accompanied by four cents in stamps. Address all mail to CUCKOO CO., Manufactured only by DR. T. W. McGINN, Room 6 Cyclorama Block, Indianapolis, Indiana.

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

Kennan Crosses From the Russian To the Chinese Empire.

The following is from George Kennan's illustrated paper in the May Century:

On Friday, October 2, Mr. Frost and I again visited Kiakhta and went with the boundary commissioner, Mr. Sulkofski, to call upon the Chinese governor of Maimachin. The Mongolian town of Majmachin is separated from Kiakhta by a hundred and fifty or two hundred yards of neutral ground, through the middle of which is supposed to run the boundary line between the two great empires. Maimachin is further separated from Kiakhta by a high plank wall and by screens, or pagoda shaped buildings, that mask the entrances to the streets so that the outside barbarian cannot look into the place without actually entering it, and cannot see anything beyond its wooden walls after he has entered it. It would be hard to imagine a more sudden and startling change than that brought about by a walk of two hundred yards from Kiakhta to Maimachin. One moment you are in a Russian provincial village with its characteristic shops, log houses, golden domed churches, droshkies (drosh-kees), soldiers, and familiar peasant faces; the next moment you pass behind the high screen that conceals the entrance to the Mongolian town and find yourself apparently in the middle of the Chinese Empire. You can hardly believe that you have not been suddenly transported on the magical carpet of the "Arabian Nights" over a distance of a thousand miles. The town in which you find yourself is no more like the town which you have just left than a Zuni pueblo is like a village in New England, and for all that appears to the contrary you might suppose yourself to be separated from the Russian Empire by the width of a whole continent. The narrow, unpaved streets are shut in by gray, one story houses, whose windowless walls are made of clay mixed with chopped straw, and whose roofs, ornamented with elaborate carving, show a tendency to turn up at the corners; clumsy two wheel ox carts, loaded with boxes of tea and guided by swarthy Mongol drivers, have taken the place of the Russian horses and telegas; Chinese traders in skull caps, loose flapping gowns and white soled shoes appear at the doors of the court yards instead of the Russian merchants in top boots, loose waistcoats and shirts worn outside of their trousers whom you have long been accustomed to see; and wild looking sunburned horsemen in deep orange gowns and dishpan shaped hats ride in now and then from some remote encampment in the great desert of Gobi, followed, perhaps, by a poor Mongol from the immediate neighborhood, mounted upon a slow pacing ox. Wherever you go, and in whatever direction you look, China has taken the place of Russia, and the scenes that confront you are full of strange, unfamiliar details.

We drove with a Russo-Chinese interpreter to the residence of the "surguhce" (soor-goo-chay), or Chinese governor, which was distinguished from all other houses by having two high poles tipped with gilded balls erected in front of it, and after being introduced to his Excellency by Mr. Sulkofski were invited to partake of tea, sweetmeats, and "maigalo" (my-ga-lo), or Chinese rice brandy. We exchange with the governor a number of ceremonious and not at all exciting inquiries and replies relative to his and our health, affairs and general well being, drank three or four saki cups of maigalo, nibbled at some candied fruits, and, then, as the hour for his devotions had arrived, went with him by invitation to the temple and saw him say his prayers before a large wooden idol to an accompaniment made by the slow tolling of a big deep toned bell. The object of the bell ringing seemed to be to notify the whole population of the town that his excellency the governor was communing with his Joss. When we returned to his house Mr. Frost drew a portrait of him as with an amusing air of conscions majesty he sat upon a tiger skin in his chair of state and then, as we had no excuse for lingering longer we took our leave, each of us receiving a neatly tied package in which were the nuts, sweetmeats, and candied fruits that had been set before us but had not been eaten.

We wasted the rest of the afternoon in trying to get photographs of some of the strange types and groups that were to be seen in the Maimachin streets. Again and again we were surrounded by forty or fifty Mongols, Buriats, and nondescript natives from the great southern steppes, and again and again we set up the camera and trained it upon a part of the picturesque throng. Every time Mr. Frost covered his head with the black cloth and took it off the brass cap that concealed the instrument's Cyclopean eye, the apprehensive Celestials vanished with as much celerity as if the artist were manipulating a Gatling gun. We could clear a whole street from one end to the other by merely setting up the camera on its tripod and getting out the black cloth, and I seriously thought of advising the Chinese governor to send to America for a photographic outfit to be used in quelling riots. He could disperse a mob with it more quickly and certainly than with a battery of mountain howitzers. If I remember rightly, Mr. Frost did not succeed in getting pictures of any animated objects that day except a few Mongol ox teams and two or three blind or crippled beggars who could not move rapidly enough to make their escape.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Mrs. Harrison's mail contains, every day, appeals from office seekers to use her influence with her husband in favor of the writers. Some of the correspondents request Mrs. Harrison to remind the President that their applications remain unanswered; they have heard nothing about them and fear the President has inadvertently neglected to act upon them. They beg Mrs. Harrison to look around the office for the letters and petitions, and put them where General Harrison will be sure to see them. Some of the letters are from women. One of them recently wrote that she was a widow with three "girl children." Her husband was killed in the war, fighting on the Southern side, and there was an unconscious pathos in the details of a poor widow's struggle to maintain and bring up in the "fear of the Lord" those three girl children. She wanted a "post office paying only $300 a year," and yet "it would be a god-send to me." One man wrote recently eight big letter pages to Mrs. Harrison, because he feared that three epistles of the same length addressed to "your respected husband had failed to meet his eye." The letter breathed the most devoted piety, truest Republicanism, and the most pronounced prohibition sentiments, and ended up with a request for an office of some kind that would make life a little easier for a man with only one leg.

A new schedule for appointments has just been arranged, which will undoubtedly be more satisfactory to the office seeking masses, as it gives one more day in the week to them. Appointments for the departments will be agreed upon or made as follows: Mondays, Interior Department; Tuesdays, Postoffice; Wednesdays, Treasury. There are to be few appointments made for the other five departments, and they have not been put on the schedule, and for the filling of emergencies this schedule will not, of course, be deviated from. In some of the departments complaints are heard that the failure to make changes in the principal positions is having the effect of clogging business, as the officers who daily expect to be relieved take no interest in the business, and in many instances refuse to take action.

Applications for pensions are beginning to come at the Pension Office from the widows and dependent relatives of officers and men who lost their lives in the recent naval disaster at Samoa. The widow of Captain Schoonmaker, of the Vandalia, filed her claim a few days ago, and it has been submitted to the proper division for allowance. Her pension will amount to $30 per month. Thursday, a colored woman, whose son was employed on one of the lost vessels, appeared at the Pension Office and filed her claim for a pension. She will be allowed $12 per month.

Henry W. Rogers, a middle aged man, came here on the 4th of March for a consulate. He was locked up Saturday in the station house as a vagrant. He had nearly $20 in coppers and five-cent pieces in his clothes, the result of his solicitations on the street. He was taken before Judge Miller in the police court, one day last week, and gave his personal bonds to get out of town. But he was sure of getting his position in a few days more, and so he stayed.

The President, Thursday, made the following nominations: Solomon Hirsch, of Oregon, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Turkey. Clark E. Carr, of Illinois, Minister Resident and Consul General to Denmark. H. M. Sevarance, of California, Consul General at Honolulu. Thomas H. Sherman, of District of Columbia, to be Consul at Liverpool.

It is rumored that Attorney General Miller will be appointed to the supreme court bench to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Matthews—that Secretary of the Navy will succeed Miller in the Department of Justice and that First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson will be made secretary of the navy.

The attorney-general has received a report from T. B. Needler, U. S. marshal of Indian Territory, in regard to the conduct of himself and deputies at the opening of Oklahoma Territory on the 22d of April. Mr. Needles denies that he has entered any lands or town lots in Oklahoma, but says that he understands that some of his deputies have.

The land office has made a ruling to the effect that if a homesteader has made improvements on his claim, and has lived on the land himself the prescribed length of time, he has a right to a patent from the government, even if his family did not live with him during the necessarry five years of occupation.

Charles D. Preston, once a delegate in Congress from Oregon, was arrested in Washington in the act of using the franks of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and Delegate [illegible], of Arizona, on his own private mail.

Gen. Felix Agnus, proprietor of the Baltimore American, is talked of in connection with the Russian mission.

The American delegates to the Samoan conference are said to have carried every point at issue.

There will be no more changes in the office of the Attorney General for some months.

The President will not talk politics on Sunday.

Settling an Oklahoma Difficulty.

Chicago Tribune.

"This is my claim."

"Well, you'll have a sweet time getting me off it. Do you know who I am?"

"No."

"I'm Bloody Pete, the North Platte Terror, with a record of seventeen men. You'll make the eighteenth if you don't skip out in just ten seconds."

"Perhaps, you don't know who I am."

"Naw!"

"I'm a member of the Indiana Legisla—"

"Put 'er there, pard! You and I can take this claim together and hold it agin the world."

When Children Cry Mothers will not deny

To their hopeful progeny, ages 4 to 14 years, our

SHORT KNEE PANTS SUITS.

Prices from $1.75 to $10. Also a splendid variety of 3-piece Knee Pants Suits—coats, vests and pants—at $7 and $8. Strickly all wool. A present given with every Boy's or Child's Suit sold at $2 and upward.

HATS For men and boys, at the lowest prices. **HATS**

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5 & 7 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

MRS. M. L. JOSS, THE MILLINER.

Has reopened in her new quarters with a new stock of first-class Millinery Goods of the latest styles and fashions. Her prices are the lowest reasonable rates. No extra charge for trimming. Call on her and get your new Spring hat.

80 Indiana Avenue.

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WALL PAPERS. NEW GOODS,

Not only are my goods of new manufacture, but they embrace all that is new in ideas. Many patterns made specially for me, and, in consequence, do not become common. First-class artists to show these goods. Skillful workmen to do all classes of decorative work. Intending purchasers should see these, as well as my new styles of American goods. It is a recognized fact that I am selling the most reliable makec at LOWER PRICES than any other house in the city.

ALBERT GALL.

Furniture. Carpets.

LARGE VARIETY IN SELECT STOCK.

Call in and get bargains at 98 East New York Street. All goods sold for CASH or on easy PAYMENTS.

J. KOESTERS & CO.,

Halcyon Block. 98 East New York St.

—GO TO—

THE F. E. FULLER INSTALLMENT CO.,

—FOR—

Dress Goods

Sold On Weekly or Monthly Payments.

In Henriettes, Cashmeres, Flannels, Silks, Etc., cut in any length dress pattern to suit purchaser. Also Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Bibles, Albums, Lace Curtains, Bed Sets, Rugs, Toilet Goods, Table Linens, Paintings and a large variety of Household Articles. Lamps and Beaded Wraps.

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Like George Washington, we find the truth more powerful than prevarication. We do not believe in misrepresentation, and say nothing but the truth when we tell you that we can give you more for your money in fine tailoring than any other house in the United States.

Suits to Order, $20 to $40.
Pants to Order, $5 to $10.

Samples and Rules for self measurement by mail.

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33 & 35 SOUTH ILLINOIS STREET.

June 3, 4-Paw and the "Wild West."

"If novelties are what circus-goers want, then the big audience that attended the performance of the Forepaugh-Wild West combination last night must have been fully satisfied. Never before were so many new, brilliant and startling acts presented at a tented exhibition in this city.—BOSTON HERALD.

The Combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows, THREE TIMES The Greatest on Earth.

Will Exhibit in all their Stupendous and Unabridged Entirety, with every Act and Feature Retained, and presenting the Same Remarkable Programme that carried New York, Philadelphia and Boston by Storm, at

INDIANAPOLIS, MONDAY, JUNE 3

LUDICROUS AND STUBBORN BUCKING BRONCHOS

Triumphal Re-Entry into Indianapolis of the Greatest Possible Tented Combination in the Universe—the Grand, Imperial, Laurel-crowned

FOREPAUGH SHOW

With its quarter of a Century of Glorious History, Progressive Ideas, Unbounded Ambition, Limitless Capital, Vast and Varied Arenic, Zoological and Hippodromatic Resources, and now magnificently Reinforced with the Renowned; Romantic and Realistic

"Wild West" Exhibition!

Wondrously Sensational Production of the Historical Military Drama.

Custer's Last Rally; —OR, THE— BATTLE OF THE LITTLE BIG HORN.

200 MOUNTED COMBATANTS, GENUINE SAVAGES, SCOUTS AND SOLDIERS! Including the Gallant Survivors of Custers old Regiment—Among whom are Sergeant Wagner, who carried Custer's orders to Major Reno on the ill-starred field, appear in this soul-stirring and grandly ennobling frontier drama! **All the Exciting Feats and Features of the Weird and Wonderful Wild West,** including the

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Realistic Portrayals of an Emigrant Train Crossing the Plains—The Robbery of the Overland Mail—The Atrocious Mountain Meadow Massacre—Fort Life in the Far West—Bucking Horses and Steers, a Virginia Reel on Horseback Indian fights, Raids and Rescues—all exhibited for the first time in this city under acres of canvas in combination with the Great Forepaugh Show!—Superb 3-Ring Circus, with its unparalleled centralization of the World's Foremost Exponents of Acrobatic, Gymnic and Equestrian arts—Special Engagement of the Three Gymnastic Eugenes (late of Paris Hippodrome), the Undisputed Autocrats of the air—Greatest Zoological Display Ever Seen in a Christian Land. Monster Museum—Huge theatre Stage—Roman-Grecian Hippodrome, with its 60 Thoroughbred Flyers—Marvelously Trained Wild Beasts—Donald McPherson's Troupe of Scotch Athletes, Boxers, Wrestlers, Runners, Vaulters, Heavy-Weight Lifters and Broadsword Combatants.—The Rope-Walking Blondin Horse—"Eclipse," the Trapeze-Leaping Equine; together with all of Adam Forepaugh, Jr's, Astounding Sensations, including his Dancing, Fighting and Clown Elephants, and thrilling 30-Horse Riding Act!—Altogether the Grandest Equestrian Triumph of the Age!

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Rogers & Colby's Big Free Balloon Show

SPECIAL—Mr Forepaugh has tendered Professors Rogers, and Colby, the celebrated balloonists and Parachute Jumpers, now representing the English Aeronautical Society, the use of his exhibition ground in this city for their Great Free Balloon Tournament, which will take place immediately after the close of the afternoon performance of the Fourpaugh-Wild West Combination,

MONDAY, JUNE 3.

The features of this novel aeronautical display will be the ascention of the Colossal Air-Ship, "Vesta," and Professor Colby's Daring and Death-Defying Jump from a Sky-Soaring Balloon at the awful alitude of 4,000 feet, regulating his fearful downward dive with only a Punn Parachute, Jumping from the Brooklyn Bridge or drifting down the whirlpool at the Falls of Niagara appear like the sports of little children in comparison with this

Dreadful Drop from Heaven's Lofty Dome!

LONDON'S LEGIONS OF POOR.

There Are at Least 300,000 of Them in a Pitable Condition.

London Star.

The poor are always with us now. They are always in the East End—but what is more satisfactory, they are beginning to make their appearance in Westminister. By an extraordinary and unheard-of coincidence in the history of what is facetiously called "the people's House," we had actually two discussions on the same night on the daily lot of the mass of toilers who make London what it is for themselves and for others. We could actually spare an hour or so from the cousideration of affairs in Zanzibar and Samoa, from the expenditure of the people's money, from the thousand and one subjects which touch the popular interest about as deeply as discussions on Greek participles to talk about the wants and rights of the majority of London workers. That is good, though not so good as it might be. The House talked much, but did nothing. It is indeed capable of doing little. It is the smaller elective institutions from which the long looked-for dawn of hope from the democracy will come—from the Ground Rent Committee which is about to inquire into the price—about fifteen millions—which the people of London pay for the privilege of working in it, and to solve the problem as to how the fruit of the aggregate toil of the great city can be appropriated to the necessiites of the many instead of to the luxuries of the few.

There were plenty of facts given yesterday. But we don't want facts. Facts crowd in on us. There are three hundred thousand of the very poor in London. That is a normal state. These people are never properly housed, never properly fed, never properly rested. After they leave childhood they have no leisure. In the bad times they suffer actual starvation, relieved by the charity of their neighbors. Out of the half-million inhabitants of the Tower Hamlets nearly ninety thousand are too poor to live. Twenty shillings a week is an average wage. A fourth of this is spent in rent. At least 16s. 4d., as Mrs. Barnett shows, ought at the lowest figure to be spent on food. But if all that is spent, there is only 3s. 8d. for the rent instead of 5s., and there is nothing—positively nothing—for coals, clothes, boots, club money, schoolings and illnesses. That is the normal condition; but loss of employment is always a factor with the unskilled laborer, who has often to fight a daily battle for his daily bread, and who—because there are more people in London every year, and the landlords take care that there shall be no more land—must, before he can even begin that struggle, pay a twenty-five per cent. premium to the land monopolist. This is the London of to-day. What may the London of to-morrow be—in war, under new commercial conditions, such as may arise in the attempt to diminish the cost of production and enhance the price of the production—with less work for the laborer and more for him to pay for his bread, his salt and his coal? What a prospect is this that civilization offers its children!

Versatile Adjectives.

America.

The average girl says that:

A man she likes,
Ice cream,
"Rheingold,"
Browning,
The weather,
A spring hat,
The Bay of Naples,
Her engagement ring,
Her proposition,
The sunset,
An Easter card,
is lovely.

And that

A tragedy,
The mud,
Her dearest friend's dress,
Mrs. Potter's costumes,
The weather,
Intemperance,
Bob Ingersoll,
The size of another girl's shoes
Ouida,
Her friend's flirtation,
Malaria,
is awful.

The Nationalist movement is being well received by organized labor in all the large cities.

TWO OPINIONS.

Us two wus boys when we fell out—
Nigh to the age of my youngest now;
Don't rec'lect what 'twuz about,
Some small diff'rence I'll allow,
Lived next neighbors twenty years,
A-hatin' each other, me'nd Jim—
He havin' his opinyin uv me
'Nd I havin' my opinyin uv him.

Grew up together 'nd wouldn't speak,
Courted sisters, 'nd married 'em, too;
'Tended same meetin' house oncet a week,
A-hatin' each other, through 'nd through!
But when Abe Linkern asked the west
F'r soldiers we answered—me'nd Jim—
He havin' his opinyin uv me
'Nd I havin' my opinyin uv him!

But down in Tennessee one night
Ther wuz sound uv firin' fur away,
'Nd the sergeant allowed ther'd be a fight
With the Johnnie Rebs some time nex' day;
'Nd as I wuz thinkin' uv Lizzie 'nd home
Jim stood afore me long 'nd slim—
He havin' his opinyin uv me
'Nd I havin' my opinyin uv him!

Seemed like we knew there wuz goin' to be
Serious trouble f'r me 'nd him—
Us two shuck hands, did Jim 'nd me,
But never a word from me or Jim!
He went his way 'nd I went mine,
'Nd into the battle's roar went we—
I havin' my opinyin uv Jim
'Nd he havin' his opinyin uv me!

Jim never come back from the war again,
But I hain't forgot that last, last night
When, waitin' f'r orders, us two men
Made up 'nd shuck hands, afore the fight;
'Nd, after it all, it's soothin' to know
That here I be 'nd yonder's Jim—
He havin' his opinyin uv me
'Nd I havin' my opinyin uv him!

THE HAUNTED CABIN.

In the latter part of the winter of 1879 I was one of a party of eight prospecting for mica along the lower slopes of the great Balsam range in western North Carolina.

Trapping was an absorbing pastime, and more than one of our boys had developed into quite expert trappers, but none more so than myself. Indeed, my success in this line had gained for me no little reputation.

One clear, cold day, with one of the mountaineers as guide and assistant, I left the camp for the purpose of setting some traps in a different part of the range from any yet visited.

After a long and tedious tramp through dense jungles, and many arduous climbs up precipitous slopes and down again, we found ourselves in the middle of the afternoon near the top of one of the loftiest peaks and a good ten miles from camp.

We had not intended to consume so much time over the traps, but had become so closely occupied as to fail to note how fast the day was going.

I saw an anxious look overspread my companion's face.

"I'm afraid hit's gwineter snow," he said, after a moment's troubled examination of the clouds overhead.

The words were scarcely out when several flakes began to drift downward.

Our situation was truly an unenviable one, on an exposed mountain-top with an altitude of more than 6,000 feet, a heavy snowstorm imminent, and the nearest human habitation at least six miles away.

We had gone about three or four hundred yards further, the storm increasing every moment, when suddenly we came square upon a small, somewhat dilapidated log cabin in a kind of hollow or cave at the very base of a towering ledge of rocks, and so swallowed up in the dense gloom of the balsams that but for our almost stumbling up against it it would have entirely escaped our notice.

With a feeling of devout thankfulness I placed my hand upon the somewhat shaky door for the purpose of pushing it open to enter, when to my intense astonishment, my companion drew back with a frightened cry.

"For God's sake don't go in thar!" he entreated in hoarse, thick tones. "Hit's a hanted place, an' thar's a curse a-hangin' over it ever sence Jube Higgins got that bad tuk with ther drink ez ter murder his wife an' baby! Jube hisse'f tuk ter ther mounting an' never was heard of no mo', an' the sperit o' ther 'oman an' ther baby's forever a-hantin' o' ther place an' a-cryin' out. I've heard ther voices many a time myse'f a-comin' down ther mounting."

In vain I tried to remonstrate with him. Like all the mountaineers, I found him possessed of no small amount of superstition.

"Nothin' good'll come o' hit, I tell ye!" he cried, almost frantically. "One o' t'other o' us, mebbe both, 'll hev ter go ef we enter that cursid place."

He finally allowed himself to be led into the cabin, although I could plainly see his superstitious fears were by no means allayed.

It was a double log cabin with a somewhat large front room and a much smaller back one divided by a thin partition. Overhead in the front room there was a loft reached by a ladder in the back room.

Of this much I took note by the dim light then pervading the place. I would have continued my investigations but for the intense darkness that had so suddenly settled down upon us, caused I well knew by the increase in the storm. By means of the leaves and dried twigs that had collected near one of the windows, and by tearing up the old ladder, which we found to be quite rotten, we soon had a fire kindled in the broad fireplace, for we had taken the precaution to provide ourselves with matches.

My mountaineer kept close beside me during all these operations. Indeed, he did not once allow me to get beyond the reach of his hand.

I laughed to myself no little over his somewhat ludicrous appearance and openly rallied him several times in regard to his foolish fears and superstitions. But a moment later I turned almost faint with horror as the fire, blazing up, showed me a pool of blood directly beside me!

It was of considerable size and freshly spilled. A cold shiver passed over me, and I felt my heart sink, if not literally down to my boots, then very near to them, in my imagination.

As I was sitting directly between the horrible spot and my companion he did not see it, and with a feeling of devout thankfulness I managed, without exciting his suspicions, to cover it up with a portion of the leaves we had piled near the hearth.

As we were dispatching the remains of our dinner my companion, not without considerable nervousness, however, and a white, scared face, with lips that scarcely pronounced the words above a whisper, related to me in full the horrible story of the drink maddened man who in a moment of frenzy had murdered his loving wife and innocent little baby.

By this time the night had fairly settled down upon us, and the darkness, save where the dim glow of the fire rested, was impenetrable. The thick shadows enveloped us even where we sat, for, the fuel being poor, we had continually to coax our fire to burn, and were often without even the pretence of a blaze.

Suddenly—just as my companion was describing to me the terrible headlong rush with which the frenzied Higgins had sprung upon his crouching wife—there came piercing through the thick wall of darkness behind us the startlingly distinct sound of a heavy body rushing through space, and the instant after the same sound repeated, each in turn followed by a dull thud and then the noise of heavy, uncertain footsteps.

With a hoarse cry my companion sprang suddenly upward, but fell again to his knees. While clasping his arms convulsively, yet tightly, about my body, he fixed his eyes upon me in one long, appealing, despairing gaze.

I had just placed my hand upon his shoulder to reassure him, and was opening my lips to speak when there came a terrific crash followed by total darkness, while something cold and wet was dashed into our faces and fell all about us. The next moment a woman's terrible cry, mingled with a baby's frightened scream, rang through the cabin.

With another cry, as blood curdling, my mountaineer sprang up, and, ere I could divine his intention, dashed madly through the door and into the raging storm without.

It was truly a moment of horror, and my first impulse was to follow my wildly fleeing companion. But the next moment I realized the utter madness of facing such a storm in impenetrable darkness on a precipitous mountain side.

Feeling for my revolver I grasped it firmly in one hand and groped my way to the fire place with the other.

It was banked with snow!

I next felt for a match in order to strike a light, and realized with horror that the last one in my possession had been used to start the fire. The terrible cries and screams now momentarily increased, intermingled with low moans and mysterious footsteps.

Suddenly I became aware that something or some one was stealthily approaching the fireplace where I stood. The next moment two burning eyes, apparently fixed on me, glowed through the darkness. That it was a critical moment I felt in every vein and fiber. Quick as thought I raised my revolver, took deliberate aim, and fired.

There was a sharp report, a blinding flash, a human cry of agony, a woman's blood-curdling shriek again, a few low, pitiful moans, then all was still for an instant or so.

The next moment there was the rush of steps, of hoarse, maddened cries—to once more the sound of a heavy body passing through space. Again silence, and then the same low moans, intermingled with heavy sobs of pain.

Groping my way to the corner of the cabin at the right of the fireplace, I climbed, by means of the chinks between the logs, as quickly as the darkness and my own safety would allow, to a long shelf I had previously noticed a considerable distance above the floor and but a couple of feet or so beneath the loft. And there upon my left side, with my face turned toward the room below, and revolver in hand, I lay through the long hours of the night.

The morning light showed me dead upon the floor a huge panther, while a careful investigation of the cabin and its surroundings by the same light fully cleared up the mystery of the terrible cries and other sounds we had heard.

Three days later the body of the unfortunate mountaineer was found some two hundred yards or more from the cabin where it had been completely buried in a snowdrift.

The steamer Rockton, bearing eight officers and 150 men of the Vandalia, and twelve officers and 300 men from the Trenton war ships wrecked in Apia harbor has arrived at San Francisco from Apia, Samoa, in command of Capt. N. H. Farquahar.

THE FIRST CHANCE

THE GREAT

MAY BASKET MEETING

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Under the Auspices of the 2d Baptist Church.

According to agreement, Rev. T. J. Manson, of the Blackford Street A. M. E. Zion Church, will discontinue his services on that day and they will go with us to participate in the felicity of the occasion. The following eminent divines will preach during the day: Bishop O. W. Dupee, D. D. of Paducah. Ky; Rev. C. H. Clark and the silver-tongued orator, of Owensboro, Ky; Rev. D. Anderson, D. D., of Louisville, Ky., Rev. J. D. Rouse, D. D. of Evansville, Ind. Train on the I. D. & S. R. R. will leave the Union Depot at 6 a. m., returning leave Roachdale at 4 p. m. arriving at Indianapolis at 5.50 p. m. For further information see large bills. FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, Adults, 75 cents, Children 35 cents. Come one, come all.

J. W. CARR, Pastor.

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Indiana talent will be represented by Miss Margaret Reid Kackley and Miss Hertense Pierse, of Anderson, who has acquired a national reputation.

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Season tickets, including reserved seats, $5; general admission, $1 to night concerts and 50c to matinees; reserved seats 50c and 25c extra. Season tickets for sale at No. 1 East Washington street, by HENRY FRAZER.

Excursion rates on all roads. The sale of seats will begin May the 20 th.

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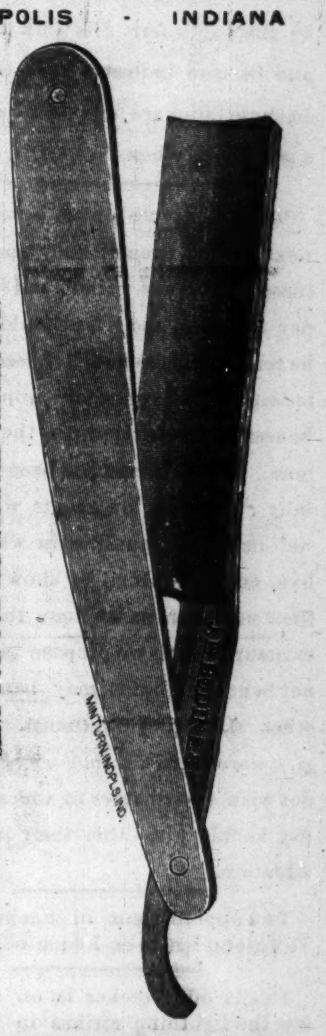

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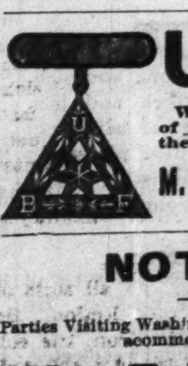

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EDWARD E. COOPER, PROPRIETOR

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EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

MR. GREEN A. STEPHENS is now traveling through the State of Mississippi in the interests of The Freeman and any favors shown him will be appreciated by the publisher. His work at Natchez and Jackson indicates that the Negro in those cities are intelligent and know a good thing when they see it.

WE shall devote a little space in our next issue to agents, and especially to those who order papers and refuse to pay for them, and who should properly be termed "dishonest." It seems next to impossible to get some people to deal honestly and fairly with their fellowmen. The Freeman has been unmercifully "gouged" by agents who stand well in the communities in which they live, and we intend to show them to their neighbors as we know them. The exposure which we propose giving may not benefit us, but it may benefit some other struggling journalist. We now give warning to all, and those who do not wish their names to appear in this list should give this their immediate attention.

THE appointment of Spellman and Townsend has been Lynch(ed.)

EVERY office-seeker is on the alert less the lightning strikes in his bailwick.

MR. DOUGLASS descries race pride and urges race union. More push and activity is the proper caper for the Negro.

THE pertinent query now is: who will be appointed next? For the answer examine the cartoon which appears in this issue of The Freeman.

IF the agents who pay The Freeman in "promises" knew how many other agents were paying in the same way, they would pay up. "Promises" wont pay bills ladies and gentlemen (?)

A COLORED boy has been discovered in Dawson, Ga., who eats flies with apparent ease and relish. We knew the Negro was pretty "fly" but this Georgia phenomenon is "too fly" for us.

THE color-line is still a nightmare in the Episcopal church. We wonder what these over-nice people will do when they go to glory and find the Negro basking in the sunshine of that paradise.

ONE great political truth is daily asserting itself and that is that the kickers are first rewarded.

The loyal to the core
Will have but little show
Until this element is recognized.

ANTHROPOS, a Georgia correspondent, has just discovered that the Negro has no leaders. This is news to people up this way. We have labored under the opinion all along that the besetting sin of the Negro was a super-abundance of leaders.

INVITATIONS to commencements, anniversaries, school celebrations and sich, are falling about us thick and fast. They are as numerous as our delinquent subscribers and a great deal pleasanter to think of. We acknowledge the receipt of all of them and regret our inability to witness them.

THE Negro was promised all sorts of good things before the election. He was told that if Mr. Harrison, the soldier's and the Negro's friend was elected, he, the Negro, would be appointed to fat offices, every right of citizenship would be guaranteed him, a free ballot and a fair count would be a certainty, and above all, he would be protected in the South. "From whom does the Negro ask for protection?" ejaculated General Harrison in one of his many very excellent anti-election speeches (the Democracy of the South, of course.) So certain were Negroes of perfect security in the event of Mr. Harrison's election that they regarded it as a crime for colored men to oppose it. Well, it is needless to state that his election was due wholly to the loyalty of the Negro vote. But have the pledges been redeemed? Have the promises made before and during the election been kept? Has the Negro had more protection placed around him in the South—protection from the Democracy? The answer is no. The fact is there has been nearly as many "race wars" uprising and "killings" in the eleven weeks of the present administration as there were under the four years administratien of Grover Cleveland. We do not know to what cause this is to be attributed, but it is a fact nevertheless. These questions may seem impertinent. They may savor of sourness but they are entitled to consideration. The Negro must get his eyes open. He must learn to keep his own books.

The Index Appeal believes that the worst enemies of the South are those restless and misguided people who, in the face of reason and experience, persist in creating and agitating a Negro problem. What good can result from this agitation? The Negroes' civil and political rights are fixed by a power beyond the control of the Southern people. Any attempt to deny the exercise of these rights, by force or fraud, will not only bring an indignant protest from the organs and leaders of public opinion at the North, but will be sure to organize a solid and powerful North against a weak and defenseless South.—Petersburg, Va., Index-Appeal.

WHILE the above is true in many respects, yet, the organs and so-called leaders of public opinion at the North, ought, not only to indignantly protest, but to organize a solid and powerful North and put down the wrongs now being done the Negro in the South, which are almost as bad, if not worse than disfranchisement.

Moreover, there is no "Negro Problem." The question for the people of this country to solve, should be, how to eradicate the foolish and petty ideas harbored by weak minded people concerning the Negro. After this has been done, and these fooleries destroyed both classes and races will have been benefited and their condition and welfare bettered.

One of the most important things a certain class of individuals have yet to learn is what common sense is, and how to use and be governed by it, instead of silly notions.

JOURNALIST
AND
LITERARY FOLKS
FREEMAN

If you want a good paper pay the printer; the editor lives on air.—American Citizen.

The colored office-seeker has been weighed in the balance and found wanting—anything he can get.—Justice.

From the Augusta Sentinel we learn that the Negro has no leaders. We have heretofore held the opinion that he had too many leaders—in fact was afflicted with them.

"Branded by the Dead," a play in five acts, is the title of a new drama written by Miss Ella B. Spencer, of Brooklyn, N. Y. It will be put on the stage this fall—the fair authoress taking a leading role.

Hon. William Murrell, formerly a member of the Legislature from the parish of Madison, La., who is now editor of the Trumpet, a paper published at Jersey City, N. J., has been appointed an agent of the General Land office at $5 a day.

"The Negro in a Nutshell," is the title of a little pamphlet by W. W. Banks, of Winchester, Ky. It consists mainly of facts and figures carefully culled and compiled, with a brief sketch of the origin of the Negro. It sells for 10 cents per copy.

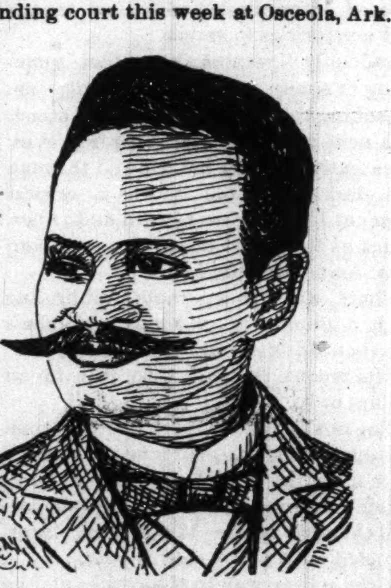
Phillip A. Bell, Esq., the founder, and for nearly a quarter of a century the editor of the San Francisco Elevator died recently in California. He was one of the pioneers of the abolition movement, and was a man of the highest character and attainments.

The Pelican, Standard and Crusade, our New Orleans contemporaries, came out in double leaded editorials last week denouncing the LaFayette outrage. If the race gave these journals the support they deserve it would soon be educated up to the point of self-defense.

"Brothers Optic," of Moberly, Mo., has an entire family engaged on its staff. Rev. Phillips is editor, Miss A. Phillips is general manager, Miss N. Phillips is city editor, Miss Daisy Phillips is corresponding editor, Mr. Wm. Phillips is general agent, and they are all joint proprietors. The Optic will evidently not suffer for a lack of officers.

If you think we can live on "wind" and "promises" we are here to state that you are mistaken. This thing of saying "I will pay to-morrow" or "next week" will not run a paper. If you owe us pay up; otherwise we shall be compelled to discontinue your paper and send it to some one who will pay.—The Agitator. (Kan.)

Mr. J. L. Fleming, editor of Free Speech and Headlight, Memphis, is attending court this week at Osceola, Ark.



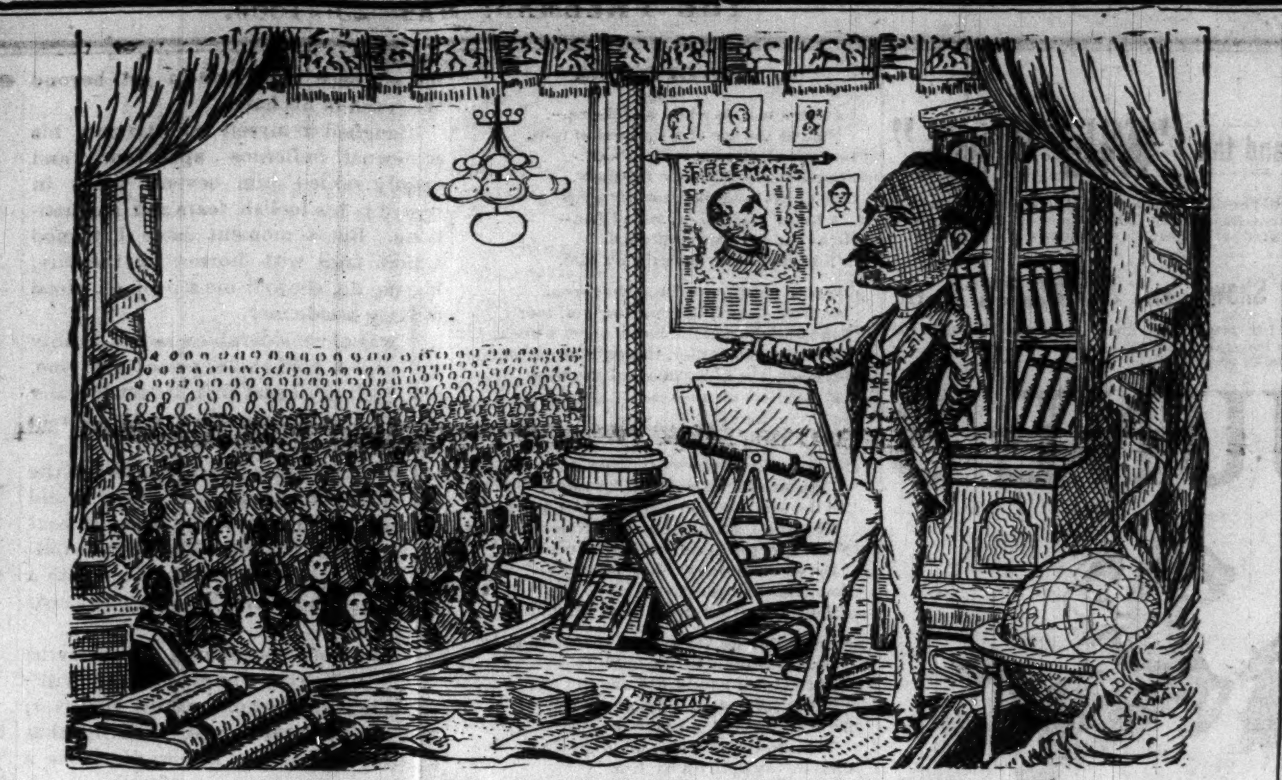
R. LOWE, Esq.,
Engraver and jeweler of Birmingham, Ala.

It will be remembered that he with a number of others were exiled from Marion, Ark. The case came up in January's term of court, at which time a change of venue was taken to the above named place for justice; since there was no such thing as justice could be obtained at Marion.

The church and festival committees are evidently not doing the square thing with "Justice" in the matter of complimentaries. Hear what it says:

Persons desiring to have accounts of entertainments published will be supplied with a reporter at the usual price—a complimentary ticket and the full privileges of the occasion, which, in the case of weddings should include kissing the bride. Send along your comps.

Mr. William Richardson has been appointed excursion agent of the Pacific Railway company. This is the first appointment of the kind given a colored man by this company.



THE FREEMAN PANORAMA, By one of the Staff

In gleaning over the exchanges we have watched very carefully for suggestions or remedies for the "race wars" South. Every newspaper is bitter in its denunciation of the outrages, sympathy is extended and blatant talk indulged in, but no remedy is offered. The advice of The Freeman seems the most practical and feasible after all. Its advice was to strike back when struck. Give a blow for a blow and a take a life for a life. Prayer has proven ineffacacious, the constitutional power has proven ineffectual, the hide and seek method to too cowardly, try the blow for blow method as a last resort.

The Chicago Conservator makes good point in its criticism of Hon. Frederick Douglas as an office seeker. A great trait which the Negro must learn, but which he seems slow to learn, is that he can not command respect, so long as he remains a menial and a fawning sychophant. There ought to be colored men who are above office seeking. Only such men can command the respect of the white people and gain the unlimited confidence of their own race. Mr. Douglass has well earned the title of "sage and philosopher" of the race and he is admirably fitted by nature and circumstances to be the Moses of the Negro race. And he should be above office seeking. He had made a name and won fame in two continents before the advent of the Republican party and his years of loyalty to humanity, and to the Republican party entitle him to a high sphere. The office should seek Mr. Douglass—not he the office.

Experiencia docet—this is Latin. In English it means experience teaches. The above axiom has been forcibly impressed upon your humble servant lately in his dealings with colored people and with the better element at that. The race problem is very similar to the perpetual motion problem—hard to solve. The man who can write out a solution of the Negro problem must possess the wisdom of a Solomon, the patience of a Job, the courage of an Alexander' and the goodness of Christ alone. He must be more than mortal. There is one agency at work, however, which, if let alone, will do much in this direction—we refer to the colored press. No class of men know the Negro as he is so well as the editor, and no class is doing so much to show him up in his real light. Who knows the good and bad "pay" in a community so well as the editor? Who knows the scandalmonger and the backbitter so well? Who knows the tattler and hypocrite better? Who knows the vain woman, the dude, barber or the "crooked" preacher so well? He knows them all, for he has dealings with them, and you never know a person until you have dealt with them. The newspapers then reflect very largely the intelligence, the character and moral stamina of the community in which it is published. It is an index to the ability and character of its supporters. If the community is poor, the new-paper is weak—if the subscribers are bad "pay" the paper will die. A newspaper can not run on wind as many seem to suppose but requires nourishment like all other organisms. The average newspaper fails not from a want of ability, but generally from a lack of support. This is the rule with colored newspapers. The race will not support them. We may preach until doomsday about race pride, race union and race progress, but until we are educated up to the point of sustaining these levers of light and civilization we will remain powerless and leaderless.

The letter which Hon. T. T. Allain addressed to General Alexander De Clouet in relation to the outrageous usurpation of power by a band of armed men at the polls at a recent municipal election in LaFayette, La., is timely and pointed. Among other questions he asks:

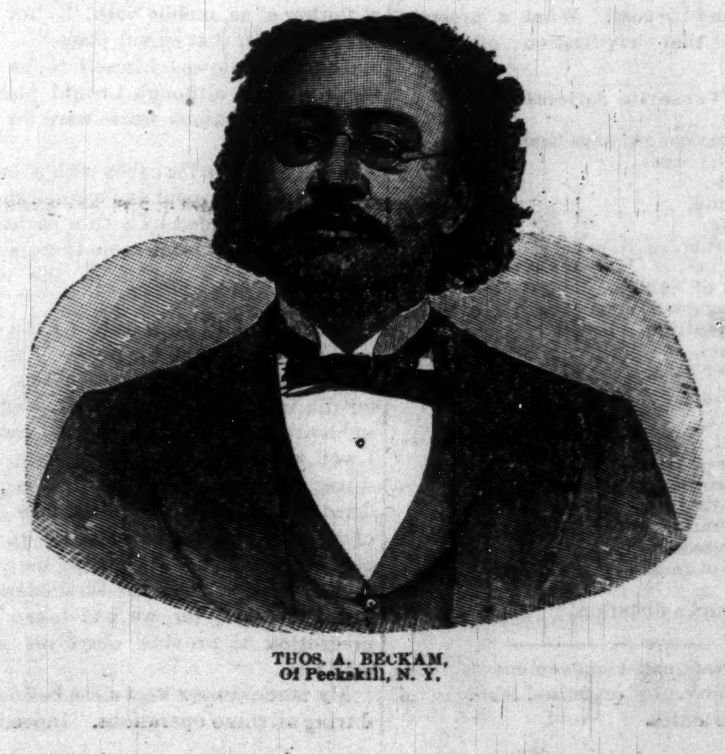
Why should the white people in many parts of the South be more afraid of the colored people now, when they have everything in their hands, (including the Negro), than they were when none but Negroes for four years of the war to take care of the wives, widows and children of the men who were fighting to keep the Negro in slavery? Our conduct during the war is a guarantee for our people in the future.

We would like to see the General's reply to the above.

THOMAS ALEXANDER BECKAM.

Tonsoralist and Physician---An All Around Man With a Hand for Anything.

The subject of this sketch was born at Fernandina, Fla., in 1858. Removing to Savannah, Ga., in the same year, where he lived without change until 1881. In the meantime, from eleven to twenty-three, his young life and career was a checkered ene. At one time a traveling showman, next a jockey, then a hod carrier, now hunted and chased by the kuklux; his life at this period was as exciting and changeable as a chameleon's skin. Turning his back upon the life of a showman, he returned to Savannah. A change came o'er the spirit of his dreom, and he turned from the show business to learn the blacksmith trade; worked at it six months, and then went to Georgetown, S. C., where he learned the barber trade. Time went by and he made a short visit to his home in Savannah, after which he sailed on the steamship Montgomery, plying between Fernandina and New York City, as ship's barber. Afterwards he returned to Savannah, the home of his boyhood, and at the earnest solicitation of many friends embarked in the barber business, doing a thriving trade until the advent of the yellow fever, when he went to Jacksonville, Fla. He next figured as a hotel keeper in his adopted city. His hostelry, known as the "Stranger's Home," situated on the corner of West Bread and Indisn streets, was a large brick building, well furnished and equipped with all modern appliances. Becoming a great favorite, he was placed upon the Republican county ticket, but fared as all colored candidates in the South, and was counted out. Becoming at last disgusted with the spirit of the "New South," he came North fn the Spring of 1881, settling in New York City. In June, 1881, he was called to Tarrytown, on the Hudson, to take a position in the leading tonsorial parlor of that city, remaining until fall, when he turned his face southwards towards Savannah once more, as a traveling salesman and agent for a full assortment of fine jewelry, diamonds and precious stones. About this time, '82, young Beckam felt his heart filled with a sudden, strange, but sweet pain. 'Twas the "old, old story." He loved and led to the altar the accomplished and lovely daughter of Joseph and Jane Harris, of New York City. In the Spring of '83, in company with his young and blushing bride, he took up his permanent residence at Peekskill, N. Y. Since residing in Peekskill he has come to be known and respected by all of her citizens, professional and non-professional, as a straightforward, upright business man. He has made a scientific study of all skin diseases, especially those pertaining to the scalp and head, and is now known far and wide as an authority on salt rheum, scrofula, ringworm, etc. He has passed successfully the most rigid examinations by the highest chemical authority of the East, and has well earned his title of Professor and M. D. His professional office is at No. 23 Central Ave., Peekskill, and his elegant tonsorial parlor is found at No. 21. He is a go ahead, progressive young business man. Watch him. [This sketch is republished because of a few inaccuracies in the first publication.—Ed.]



THOS. A. BECKAM,
Of Peekskill, N. Y.

EDUCATORS IN TEXAS.

Meet in Convention in Houston---Emancipation Festivities---Local News.

Editor Freeman.

Thinking that many of your readers may be interested to know what we are doing here in Texas in the educational field I will send you a progrmme of the Colored Teachers State Association which holds its annual session here from June 25th to 27th. It promises to be one of the most interesting and profitable and well attended sessions ever held in the south and no pains will be spared by the colored teachers and citizens of Houston to make it a pleasant affair.

The fifth annual session of the State Teachers' Association (colored), will convene in Houston, Texas, June 25, 26 and 27, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

OFFICERS.

H. T. Kealing, Austin, Texas, President.
G. W. Jackson, Corsicana, Secretary.
I. M. Terrell, Ft. Worth, First Vice-President.
Miss G. A. Green, Corsicana, Second Vice-President.
Miss C. M. Thompson, Jefferson, Third Vice-President.
Miss A. F. Woodard, Fort Worth Treasurer.

FIRST DAYS'S PROCEEDINGS.

Opening exercises, singing and prayer.
Organization.
Address of welcome.
Response.
President's annual address.
Remarks.
Recess.
Paper, The Teacher'r Profession, by Mr. S. C Collins, of Houston; discussion led by Mrs. L. A. Westbrooks, of Waco.
Discussion.
Paper, Training the Sensibilities, by W. R. Patterson, of Calvert, led by Mr. A. H. Calwell, of Bryan.
Discussion.
Normal Work. Theory and Practic of Teaching.
Query box.
Exhibits and adjournment.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Opening Exercises.
Paper. Relation of Teacher and Pupil, by Mr. M. J. Johnson, of Ennis; led by Mr. H. H. Butler, of Fort Worth.
Discussion.
Paper, Higher Education for Women, by Miss E. M. Lowery, of Paris; led by Mr. O. W. Landry of Anderson.
Discussion.
Recess.
Paper, Mental Culture, by Mr. N. A. Banks, of Paul Quinn College, Waco; led by Mr. R J. Willis, of Marlin.
Discussion.
Normal Work, Theory and Practice of Teaching.
Query box.
Exhibits.
Adjournment.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Opening Exercises, Singing and Prayer.
Paper, Mechanical Training, by Mr. J. L. Randolph, of Prairie View S. Normal; led by seletion.
Discussion.
Paper, Our Schools, by Miss F. L. Hall, of Dallas; led by Mr. R. B. Barnes, of Rockdale.
Discussion.
Paper, The Teacher for the Age, by Mr. J. R. Gibsen, of Galveston; led by S. J. Jenkins, of Brenham.
Election of Officers.
Exhibits.
Adjournment.

Our city council is composed of nine Democrats and one Republican. At a recent meeting the committee on invitations sent them a communication inviting them to take part as city fathers in our parade on the 19th of June, which the colored people of Texas celebrate as the day of their Emancipation. The vote was seven for and three against, our Republican voting against it.

The M. E. Methodist, Church with P. C. C. Morgan as its pastor, spread a delicious dinner at its picnic last Saturday at the Emancipation grounds to about 1,500 children and parents.

We had another colored brass band to organize here this month under the leadership of Ike Mitchell.

KANSAS CITY NEWS.

Kansas City, Mo., special.

THE READY REVOLVER OUT WEST.

In some States people will sacrifice thousands of dollars worth of property for to save one's life, but not so in K. C., they will kill you for a 75c pair of pants, as did Sergeant Shecky shoot Joe Williams. "What next!"

A Stalwart police in Kansas City, Kan., shoots a 15-year-old boy because he would not tell him where he got his cigarettes.

Miss Tempie Simmons is clerking at The Freeman Cigar Store.

The Elite Cafe and Restaurant is a new enterprise carried on by two enterprising young men, High and Ross. They deserve your patronage.

Miss Nellie Tompkins, formerly cashier of Jackson's barber shop, is now traveling for a Chicago firm. Her sister Miss Georgie, is filling the place vacated.

Call and see The Freeman Cigar Store at 1,207 E. 18th St.

Mr. Dan Ducus is a candidate for the upper house.

Hiram Blair, of Memphis, Tenn., who for the last two years has made his home in Missouri, after a short stay in St. Louis in the spring of 1888, is now filling the position as head waiter at the Warden Grand.

The Freeman can be bought at Hays and Young's barber shop, at 1,207 E. 18th St.

Prof. Ridegway's (white) paper on race prejudice, at the Cadelpi, Thursday night, brought out a long discussion.

HARDY.

Let me introduce to the public Miss Ella B. Spencer, born in Detroit, Mich., in 1866. Unfortunately lost her mother at the early age of 8; at fifteen years she was placed in a school of elocution and "dramatic art," under E. Warman, Detroit Mich., during which time she wrote the play entitled "Branded by the Dead." She made her debut in Chicago, Ill., three years ago at the Madison street Theatre, in the old, but favorite drama, "East Lynn." The lady is well known to the public as a dramatic reader and actress and will present to us her own drama the coming season if our people will lend to her a helping hand. J. B.

New York City.

MISS ELLA B. SPENCER,
Of New York, authoress.

The first of the Southern series of concerts given under the management of Mr, B. F. Lightfoot, took place at the Soldiers' Home Theatre Hampton, Va., Monday evening, May 13th. The artists were Mme. M. S. Jones, prima donna soprano; Mr. Louis L. Brown, baritone, and Mr. B. F. Lightfoot, elocutionist. The Hampton Normal School Quartette, Miss M. Hamlin, accompanist. Long before 8 o'clock the house was well filled. The programme consisted of ten numbers and was exceedingly well rendered. The Normal School Quartette sang with good harmony and their plantation melodies pleased very well.

Mr. Louis J. Brown appeared for the first time here and made a decided hit. He opened with "Hybria Cretan" which was rendered in a finished manner; his tones were pure, clear, and deep.

Mme, Jones had appeared here about ten days before and had won a place in the hearts of her audience, so she had no trouble in holding them with her sweet voice, which is full and flexible. Her upper and lower notes being handled with with the same ease. To say that this lady is a remarkable singer is only putting it modestly.

Mr. Lightfoot who has given eight succesful recitals here the past winter was well received.

Miss Hamlin manipulated well on the piano.

On Tuesday the same company gave a successful concert at the Court House.

Mr. Will H. Pierce joined the company on the 18th, taking the place of Mr. Brown who had to return North to fill engagements.

"Dick Marks the basso profundor filled a successful engagement last week in Louisville, Ky.

Benjamin F, Lightfoot, of Providence, is undoubtedly good in certain roles. But if he, like others, would be careful to select those parts that are appropriate in appearance, there would be need of of remaining so long before achieving success. There are a number of dramatic roles that could be played with good effect by such lights as Lightfoot. Try them, and let Shakespeare rest.—"Fay," in the New York Age.

Mr. Lightfoot returns thanks for the above advise. "Fay" should turn his attentian to some of the singers who are aiming at selections sung by such artists as Brignoli or Kellogg and can scarcely read music, while Mr. Lightfoot has been playing to success throughout the past season and giving others work.

Miss Bertha Rowles, of Philadelphia, is fast climbing ty the top of the ladder as an elocutionist,and the local artist in her city will have to look to their laurels.

Rumor has it that Charles Carr tenor of the Sons' Souci Quartette is temporarily insane in Chicago. TRAGE.

SUPPORT RACE ENTERPRISES

The Greenville, Miss., News and Jottings.

Editor of Freeman:

Dear Sir—Allow me to speak a few words of encouragement for your paper. The Freeman, in my estimation, is the best Negro newspaper I have ever seen, and it also surpasses many of its white brothers. It would be an honor to the race if The Freeman should be established in every colored family in the United States. Many of our people do not know what it is to keep up a good paper. I would like to say to them that to keep up a good Negro journal we as a race must pledge ourselves to support it and work for its interest in every way we can. With our great editors at the head and the race supporting them we can compete with any race. Remember, "Wherever there is union there is strength." We must help ourselves and our brothers, and not aim to help tie the ropes around our own necks. Can we have successful journals, lawyers, doctors, mechanics, etc., when we pass their place of business every day and carry our work to white men. No, we can not be a successful race until we learn race pride. Some say that the Negro will never be more than he is now, but I deny the charge.

LOCALS.

We hope when the new opera house is completed that there will be better accommodation for the colored people than there has been in the past.

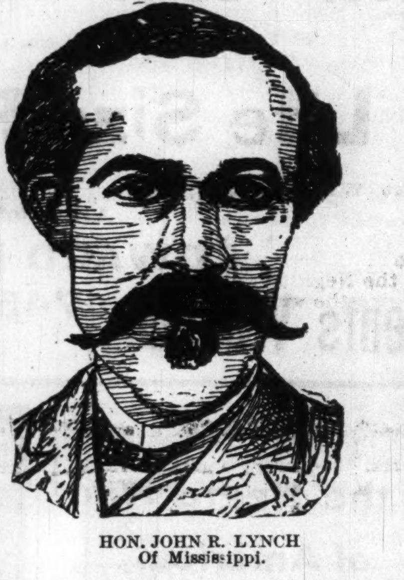
The only way the centennial of the inauguration of Washington was celebrated here was by about one-third of the business houses closing.

Prof. W. W. Cox, of Indianola, was in town recently.

A great many of the public schools in this county have closed, and the teachers are out of employment. Nevertheless the cotton is almost ready to chop at 75 cents and board.

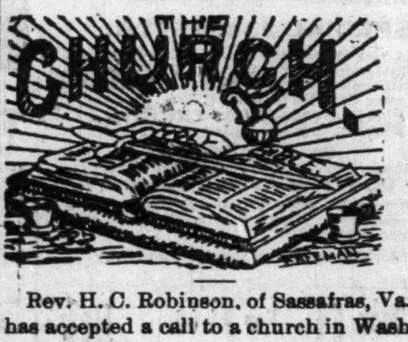
HON. JOHN R. LYNCH.

John R. Lynch, of Natchez, Miss., was born in Concordia Parish, La., Sept. 10, 1847. He has resided in Natchez, Miss., his present home, since 1863. He has been a hard worker, and a close student, being entirely self-made, and has acquired an excellent English education, and by general reading has obtained an extensive knowledge of the law, although he has never applied for admission to the bar, choosing rather to absorb himself in cotton planting, in which business he engages extensively.



HON. JOHN R. LYNCH
Of Mississippi.

He was appointed Justice of the Peace for Adams county (Natchez) in 1869, and, the same year was elected to the State legislature for a term of two years; was re-elected in 1871, having served during his last term as Speaker of the House. He was a member of the 43d, 44th and 47th Congresses, was a delegate to National Republican Convention at Philadelphia, in 1872, and served as a member of the committees on platforms and resolutions. He was also a delegate to the National Republican Convention at Chicago, in 1884, and was elected temporary chairman of that body. He was also a delegate to the National Republican Convention at Chicago in 1883. and was a member of the committee on platform and resolutions. He was also a member of the National Republican Committee from '81 to '88. He is the present chairman of the State Republican Committee of Mississippi, which position he has held since '81. He was appointed last week as fourth auditor of the Treasury Department, at a salary of $3,600 per year by President Harrison. The appointment gives entire satisfaction so far as we can learn. Mr. Lynch while laying no claims to oratory, is beyond doubt one of the most effective speakers now before the public. The Freeman hopes to give a better portrait and a fuller sketch of Mr. Lynch at an early date.



Rev. H. C. Robinson, of Sassafras, Va., has accepted a call to a church in Washington, D. C.

Bishop Abram Grant, of the A. M. E. connection, is in New Orleans attending the grand debt rally of St. James church.

Bishop Tanner sailed May 10th for the West Indies to attend to the missionary work established there by the A. M. E. church.

Rev. R. Wells, pastor of the Ebenezer Baptist church, Richmond, Va., baptized four hundred of the new converts at his church, last Sunday morning.

St. James A. M. E. church, of New Orleans, had a grand rally, and over $500 was raised last Sunday. It is thought the entire debt of $2,500 will be lifted by this effort.

REV. J. L COPPIN,
Of Philadelphia, Pa., and editor of the A. M. E Review.

The Rev. S. P. Anderson of the Central Baptist church of St. Louis has absconded with $2,000 church funds. One hundred dollars is offered for his arrest.

The First Baptist church of Irvington gave a grand concert at South Calvary church, this city, last Thursday evening. It was well attended and was a success financially.

Bishop B. Beebe, of Washington, D. C., was tendered a reception at the parsonage of the M. E. church, corner Prytania and Conery streets, New Orleans, La., recently. Quite a delightful time was spent by all present.

The Catholics are still shoving the educational problem among the colored people in Virginia. A few weeks ago Father Leeson and Fahey met in Norfolk to purchase a large realty for a colored school. Before the war there was quite a congregation of colored Catholics at Norfolk, a majority of whom were Spanish and French.

There is a growing sentiment against the public "baptising" as conducted by many of our churches. An exchange says:

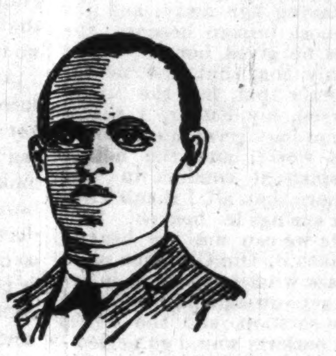
> Of the many which we have witnessed here and elsewhere, we have seen but one which was free from embarassing situations and incidents fitted rather to amuse than edify the spectators which are always on hand to witness them. And even in that one instance delicately nurtured girls were forced to arrange their toilets in a shed utterly barren of everything neces ary to their perfect accomplishment, and were only screened from the gaze of the vulgar by the most diligent efforts of their friends.

Bishop Tanner of the A. M. E. church writes as follows in the Nashville Christian Advocate: "If the rich men of this country would only open their eyes and see what an agency they have in the Negro, and would utilize them as they might, what untold wealth would pour into this nation? Africa is the richest continent under the canopy of heaven. Her natural resources are incalculable. England and other European countries keep 200 ships hugging her coasts the year around, pouring her wealth into their coffers; and this country could double the number by utilizing the Negro, if it could just look beyond its prejudices and adjust itself to its possibilities.

A YOUNG BUSINESS MAN OF PENSACOLA.

WHITFIELD DUPONT.

Pensacola boasts of several young colored men of refinement, culture, rare intellect, gentlemanly bearing, rapid and neat writers, having a common school education, prime movers in any good enterprise that tends to the advancement of the colored race but none to equal or excel the gentleman, whose name appears at the head of this article, Mr. Whitfield Dupont. One bright morning soon after the smoke of battle had cleared away after the four years of unpleasantness between the north and the south of February 14, 1865, in Montgomery, Ala., this gentleman made his appearance in this world. His parents, Augustus and Betsey Dupont wisely gave him an examplary home training. Six months after his birth his parents brought him to Pensacola where he has resided ever since. He attended the public schools for several years receiving at the same time many prizes for scholarship, department, & etc. During the fall of 1880 he accepted a position with Lewis Bear (now Lewis Bear & Co. the largest wholesale and retail grocer in the western part of Florida. Appreciating his brightness, business qualification and the admirable way in which he conducted the affairs, entrusted to him, in a few years after he had been employed by this firm, he was promoted to a clerkship which position he now holds with the utmost satisfaction to his employers and the thousands of customers that he serves. In politics he is a Republican of the deepest dye and keep in a convenient place a vast amount of information upon the fourth, chief issues of the day. He is not one of our perpetual talkers, but a ready and quick doer so far as he is able of any commendable deed that will in the least benefit his race.



WHITFIELD DUPONT,
Of Pensacola, Florida.

THE DRIFT OF SENTIMENT

Rev. M. F. Jamison, known in Texas as "Fighting Joe," is just finishing a book to be known as "Fighting Joe's Budget of Sketches."

Mr. Newman Price, a colored faith cure doctor of some prominence in Weatherfield, Texas, has discovered a new vegetable compound which is said to possess many curative qualities.

THE COLORED DRAMATIC COMPANY.

Charles Gaskin gave a banquet last Tuesday evening at the depot dining room, to the members of Mr. Turner' Colored Dramatic Company, of this city Around the table was seated C. S. Turner, J. Turner, Richard Gilchrist, J. H. Fiddler, William Rowntree, W. C. Turner, O. J. Stokes, Morris White, Gus Hall, Miss Lulu Haddex, Miss Mary Smith and Miss Luella Babbage. A number of pleasant speeches were made.

The Advance, of Wichita, Kansas, with A. A. Whitman as editor, reached our office this week. In commenting on an editorial that appeared in the Citizen it says:

"This puffing and panting to show 'Negro sentiment' don't amount to a 'hill of beans.' The thing for the Negro to do is to just tell Harrison to take his Southern white man's policy and go to Sheol. His granddaddy's coat that he is wearing drags the ground, anyhow. It takes a big man to be President of the whole people of the country, Negroes and all. The fact is, there will be more newspapers published by colored people in the next three years than there have been in all of the last twenty-five years of the past. Negroes will begin to think, and then, mark our word, they will be heard from."

WHY IS THIS THUSLY?

Another of Kentucky's first families has been brought into disrepute by a "burly Negro" eloping with a promising daughter. Why the "burly Negro" should always choose a first family for his sentimental escapades with their promising daughters is more than we know. And why the promising daughters of the Bourbon States are so easily beguiled by the "burly Negro" is equally a conundrum beyond our ken. —Detroit Plaindealer.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

His father was a plumber,
And when he named him Will
He little reck'd the title
Would bring the boy to ill;
But when they cut his leg off,
And he lay so cold and still,
They said it was the only way
To reduce the plumber's Bill. —Time.

An old saddle, which had been kicked around in a Nashville harness shop for several years, was ripped up the other day and found to contain $1,800 in Confederate money. If the owner of the shop could have only found the prize in March, 1865, he could have bought a breakfast and three cigars.

The Tribune announces that "Col. Ingersoll has the reprehensible reputation of giving more fees to waiters, etc., than any other man in this country." This is an error. Philip H. Armour, of Chicago, never gives less than $5 as a tip when he travels, on which occasions he gives that sum to every one on the train, from the engineer to the newsboy. Here and in Chicago his fees are in like proportion.—N. Y. Sun.

Denmark has a new and unique society. It is called the "Celibacy Assurance Society," its object being to provide for women who can't or won't marry. Premiums begin at the age of thirteen and end at forty. At the latter age an unmarried woman receives an annuity for life. If she marries at any time after taking out a policy, she forfeits all claims on the society. The profits of the society are expected to be enough to provide well for members who never marry.

According to the Pall Mall Gazette Captain Ingram, who was recently killed by an elephant in South Africa, sometimes before his death unwound the cere cloth of an Egyptian mummy. Inside he discovered a tablet which, being translated, was found to prophesy that the person who profaned the clothes would die a violent death within three months of his sacrilegious act and his bones be scattered to the wind. Within the prescribed time the threat or prophesy came true. Captain Ingram was killed in South Africa, and only his thigh bone remained to attest his fate.

There is a marked increase this spring says a dealer, in the demand for gentlemen's jewelry. It used to be considered good form to display very little gold or jewels, but now fashion leaders have made a new departure. The shirt studs most called for are showy, and quaint scarf pins are the rage. It is just the same with watch chains, which must now be heavy and look costly. Finger rings must have large stones in them or be wide and heavy. But the greatest feature of the jewelry trade this year, so far, has been the demand for fancy lockets with long chains, to be worn round the neck.

The sale of amber beads for medical purposes is as old as Europe. Amber put upon a baby's neck has always been a sure preventive of bronchial troubles. We humans may be fools, but we cling to a great many ideas like that. We wear horseshoe pins to bring us luck, carry horse chestnuts in our pockets to guard us against the rheumatism, lock arms on the streets to prevent the Evil One from passing between us to leave quarrels in his place, carry coins that we have found in order that we may find more, and cling to a score of other nonsensical practices in which we have faith and find joy.

In a museum in Boston is the sword of Gen. Custer, said to be the one he carried when he died. It is a Toledo blade, and bears, in Spanish, the inscription:

> "Do not draw me without cause;
> Do not sheathe me without honor."

It is said that in an engagement of cavalry in Virginia Custer and a Confederate officer had a hand-to-hand battle, in which Custer's sword blade broke off close to the hilt. He cast away the useless fragment, rode to a rail fence, grabbed one of the top rails, and charging furiously upon the astounded Confederate, knocked him from his horse. He then replaced his broken sword with the Toledo blade of the Southerner and carried this to the day of his death.

Not one recent invention bids fair to add more to our comfort than the use of India rubber for paving. It is an enormous stride from cobble stones to asphalt, but from that to rubber is a greater. It was first used in 1887 by Herr Busse, of Linden, Prussia, for paving a bridge of something over 10,000 square feet. It proved so satisfactory that it was tried on a given area of carriage way in Hanover. Berlin then tried the same material, and with favorable results. The new pavement is said to have the resistance of granite and the elasticity peculiar to itself. It is affected by neither heat nor cold, and travel over it is perfectly noiseless. The question of expense is now to be considered.

I am frequently asked, says a physician, to explain why pneumonia usually strikes the healthy, robust person more often than it does the weak, thin people. The cause is a very simple one. As a general rule the healthy people pay the least attention to the condition of their health, believing that there constitution is sufficiently strong to withstand all ordinary exposure. On the other hand, the weakly person or invalid takes more than the usual precaution against even the most ordinary exposure. They do not stand within dangerous air drafts; they do not change heavy for light underclothing, and they do not do many other things of an equally dangerous character.

The Sunday Gazette of Washington, D. C., is booming Col. Perry Carson for the Recordership of Deeds.

Mr. J. W. Ramsey, of Crittenden Co., Ark., fame is lecturing in Connetticut. He will be remembered in these parts also.

John R. Lynch, of Mississippi, has made a national name in defense of his own race in their efforts to obtain their civil rights under the amendments to the Constitution. Mr. Lynch is one of the most powerful reasoners upon the platform, and has done effective work in favor of an honest ballot.—Washington Press.

Miss Lula C. Osborne, of Waterville, Maine has fallen heir to a moderate estate willed her by Prof. Hamlin and wife who adopted her some years ago. Miss Osborne is well known in Louisville, Ky., having taught in the State University of that city. She is a pleasant conversationlist, is quick at repartee and in every move and act shows evidence of high culture. She is also quite an amateur artist.

An Economic Fallacy Exploded.

Boston Post.

A correspondent, whose hints, I value, sends me a clipping from a suburban newspaper, which is very nearly to the following effect:

"Alexander Pope, the well known artist, has painted a portrait of Mr. ——'s Irish setter. As an artistic piece of work the picture of the dog is good. But while there are hundreds of the city crying for bread, the paying of a large sum of money for the painting of a dog's portrait is not a thing to commend."

This contains an economic fallacy which one sees and hears repeated over and over again. Of course, the real fact of the case is that the public, including those persons who suffer for want of bread, neither lose nor profit when a large price is paid for a horse or a dog, or for a picture of either. So much money changes hands, but no capital is used up, and the means of living are neither diminished nor increased. Of course, if nobody employed Mr. Alexander Pope in his capacity as a painter, he would have to support himself—unless he happens to have an idependent fortune—by doing other labor. If, for example, we could set him to work at tilling the ground, bread might be made so much the cheaper. But if we adopted this principle, art would have to go by the board, and until we do so there is no occasion for complaint when a round sum of money is paid for a thing of beauty.

The Coming Oil Age.

Boston Transcript.

The English are felicitating themselves upon the possession of oil fields which will throw the Pennsylvania oil wells literally into the shade. As Mr. Charles Marvin, a British authority on this subject, expressed it in a recent lecture before the Royal Engineers, "Thanks to the Burmese oil fields, we are in a position to light all Asia and fuel all Asia; and in Canada we have a petroleum supply sufficient to illuminate all America when the United States wells run dry." The Burmese oil wells; like the Russion wells (Russia produced 200,000,000 gallons of kerosene in 1887) yields a heavy oil and will not burn in ordinary lamps made for the lighter American oil. Not much is known about the quality of the oil produced in the new Canadian fields of the Athabasca and the River Mackenzie. Both of the Burmese and the Athabasca fields, whatever their eventual productions may amount to, evidently will not very soon come into competition with the Standard Oil Company, as they are quite remote from means of communication. One point advanced by Mr. Maron in a recent pamphlet is interesting. He says that in London gas is giving place to oil in ordinary lighting, and quotes the Chairman of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, who tells his directors that petroleum is a more formidable competitor than the electric light. Certain English towns in their public lighting are giving up gas and adopting oil. In general large London hotels and offices electric lights have been replaced by large power petroleum lamps. He predicts that "London will be lit with oil again," and that Great Britain will be the "boss" of the coming oil age.

M. DE LAVELEYE lays emphasis on the need of a highly moral education in a democracy in order that the working classes may know the limit of their rights and the upper classes the extent of their duties. M. de Laveleye may preach this stuff in France, but we do not recognize this distinction in classes. We have but one education and one class, and any gabble to the contrary is based on a false view of our social status and political institutions. There is the same limit of rights to every citizen, and the same measure of duties. It is difficult for European republicans to comprehend Americanism.

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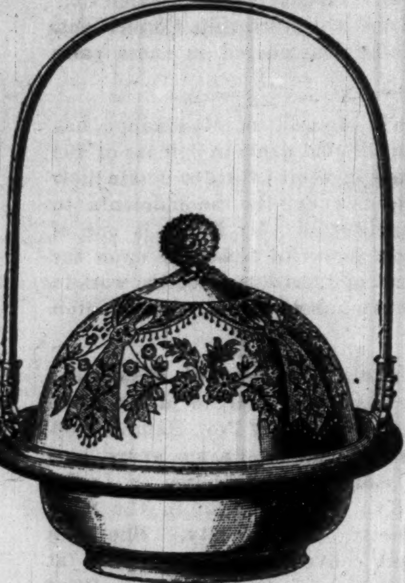

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Pneumatic Tube Time to be Made by Electrical Transportation.

A new scheme of transportation is to be introduced between New York and Boston, whereby, it is said, large packages of mail and even cars containing passengers can be whisked from one place to another a distance of 230 miles in less than an hour. This would be equal to a speed of four miles per minute. An experiment with the new machine was held in Boston in the presence of many scientists, including Professor A. E. Dolbear, of Tuft's College, who announced that he was thoroughly satisfied of the success of the system. The inventor, John G. Williams, is a resident of New York.

This machine consists of a magnetic car, hanging from a single rail, where it follows a streak of electricity. With one-horse power it is said that one ton can be thus transferred a distance of 1,440 miles a day at a cost of 30 cents. This, in mail matter, would represent some 2,880,000 letters, and by this system packages of mail could be sent every five minutes, if necessary, thus preventing large accumulations. The single track is to be carried on tripods some distance above the ground, and the car will pass through coils of insulated wire at intervals. In the experiments, Thursday, the carriage exhibited was mounted on a wooden tracks on posts about three feet high, with an ascent of six inches in fifty feet, and it ran on one wheel at each end. The scientific principle involved is said to be that by which a hollow coil of insulated wire will draw a magnet into itself and into the aerial railway; the car, passing through such a coil, cuts off the current, which goes on to the one ahead.

Burial of An Infidel.

Gus M. Setzer died a few days ago at China Grove, Rowan county, North Carolina. He was a pronounced infidel, believing in neither God nor a future of any kind. Two weeks before his death, knowing his demise to be imminent, he went to a tree near the yard and under it marked a place for his grave, giving instructions as to how it should be dug and his mode of burial. He wanted a layer of sedar brush at the bottom of the grave, to be filled up with dirt. He said that when decomposition set in the sap of the tree would draw him up the limbs and he could perch on the top of the tree and view the surrounding scenery for ages to come. Setzer was perfectly rational to the last.

"NEW SPRINGS OF JOY."

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE OF A CHRISTIAN.

Well-Springs of Joy for the True Believer and a Satisfaction to all Who Work Under God's Guidance.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached at the Brooklyn tabernacle last Sunday. Subject: "New Springs of Joy." Text: Joshua xvi., 19. He said:

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do, and yet the man that could take that could take that city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. With Caleb's daughter as prize to fight for, General Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerers. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride.

Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart; for however faint hearted a woman herself may be, she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that. The wedding festivities having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay; and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good hearted old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous and sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very high winds. It was called a "south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now, it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amid the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."

What a suggestive passage! The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us his world. I am very thankful he has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I want a larger portion. Trees, and flowers, and grass, and blue skies are very well in their places, but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery siroccos; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amidst the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches to minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painting he had dedicated to the King does not seem to be acceptable; for George II. cries out, "Who in this Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence." Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words, I am absolutely undone."

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—without any religion, and you know what I mean by successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you can not find more than one that looks happy, care drags him across the bridge; care drags him back. Take your stand at 2 o'clock at the corner of Nassau and Wall streets, or at the corner of Canal and Broadway, and see the agonized physiognomies. Your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers and your retailers, as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps; and, making no appeal to God for help or comfort, they are tossed every wither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worriment since you won that $50,000 than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates.

The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who can not bear the burden any more, because they have only $100,000 left.

Blessed be God! We have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs, and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the beauties of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it from the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life. I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, picking out for him green pastures by still waters; if he walk forth, heaven is his body guard; if he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are let into his dreams; if he be thirsty the potentates of heaven are his cup bearers; if he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say: "Look at that old fellow with the worn out coat;" the angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps;" the doorkeepers of heaven cry: "Come, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of heaven.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh! these nether springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal. "The Lord knoweth them that are His." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed," saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon them. Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you of the world, what satisfaction there is en earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up one cup of that spring water, and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives, and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with dropsies, I heard an old man in the poor house cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh my soul!" I looked around and said "What has this man got to thank God for?"

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old father Caleb, on the wedding day of his daughter, wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away, and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gives her a "south land;" not only that but the nether springs; not only that, but the upper springs. O, God, my Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank Thee for the upper springs in heaven. It is very fortunate we can not see heaven until we get into it. Oh! Christian man, if you could see what a place it is we would never get you back again to the office or store or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected. I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there and heard the song, and looked at their raptured faces, and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now; let us stay." And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world if once we got there. But as people who can not afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices in that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra. Though not near enough to hear who blows the cornet or fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and claps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne; another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple; another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water." Oh, Savior divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated rapturers! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that life. Toss before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory. Hear it! They are never sick there; not so much as a headache, or twinge rheumatic, or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says: "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to furthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every lip.

Unforgiven man, unpardoned man, will you not to-day make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water-courses? Why let your tongue be consumed with thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs, comfort here and glory hereafter?

Let me tell you, my dear brother, that the silliest and wickedest thing a man ever does is to reject Jesus Christ.

The loss of the soul is a mistake that can not be corrected. It is a downfall that knows no alleviation; it is a ruin that is remediless; it is a sickness that has no medicant; it is a grave into which a man goes but never comes out. Therefore, putting my hand on your shoulder as one brother puts his hand upon the shoulder of a brother, I say this day be manly and surrender your heart to Christ. You have been long enough, serving the world; now begin to serve the Lord who bought you. You have tried long enough to carry these burdens; let Jesus Christ put his shoulder under your burden. Do I hear any one in the audience say, "I mean to attend to that after awhile: it is not just the time." It is the time, for the simple reason that you are sure of no other, and God sends you here this morning, and He sent me here to confront you with this message; and you must hear now that Christ died to save your soul, and that if you want to be saved you can be saved. "Whosoever will, let him come." You will never find any more convenient season than this. Some of you have been waiting ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and sixty years. On some of you the snow has fallen. I see it on your brow, and yet you have not attended to those duties which belong to the very springtime of life. It is September with you now, it is October with you, it is December with you. I am no alarmist. I simply know this: if a man does not repent in this world he never repents at all, and that now is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation. Oh, put off this matter no longer. Do not turn your backs on Jesus Christ, who comes to save you, lest you should lose your soul.

On Monday morning a friend of mine started from New York to celebrate her birthday with her daughter in Virginia. On Saturday of the same week, just after sunrise, I stood at the gate of Greenwood, waiting for her silent form to come in. It is a long journey to take in one week—from New York to Philadelphia, from Philadelphia to Baltimore, from Baltimore to Washington, from Washington to Virginia, from Virginia into the great eternity. "What thy hand findeth to do, do it."

BETRAYED BY THEIR FACES.

A Man's Calling Easily Discovered by Inspecting His Features.

Herald of Health.

A man's occupation or condition has a good deal to do with making his facial expression. Intellectual pursuits, like the studies of the scholarly profession, when coupled with temperate and moral habits of life, brighten the face and give the person a superior look. Magnanimity of nature, or love of study and art, will make a bright, glad face; but contrary to this, a man may have a face that does not please any body, because of a love of self to the exclusion of all others, notwithstanding his learning and worldly shrewdness. Soldiers get a hard, severe look; overworked laborers constantly look tired; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious; Judges become grave, even when off the bench; the man who has had domestic trouble looks all broken up.

An example of the ludicrous side of this subject is to see a third-class lawyer stalking around a Police Court looking as wise as an owl. The business makes the face, I say. There's the butcher's face, the ministerial face, the doctor's face, the hoodlum's face, all so distinct each from the other and singly that I seldom fail to recognize those callings showing through the faces. And what city boy can not recognize a genuine farmer the moment he sees him on the street?

How the Hog's Eyesight Was Saved.

Portland Oregonian.

Mr. William Kerns not long since had a visit from a friend from the East, who wished to purchase land and locate somewhere in this State. Mr. Kerns sent his friend out to look at the Umpqua valley, and he returned with a wonderful tale of the section he visited!

He said that he visited a farmer who had a great drove of hogs, all of which had lost their tails. He inquired how this had happened, and the farmer said the caudal appendages had been amputated; and when it was asked why this was done he was told that it was to prevent the animals from becoming blind. This startling announcement led to further inquiry and explanation.

The farmer stated that the soil on his farm was what is known as black mud. It is very rich and also very adhesive, and the pigs in wallowing around get their tails daubed with it, and a clod finally accumulates on each pig's tail, which grows by accretion and accumulation to an immense size, and becomes so heavy that it drags back the pig's skin so far that the unfortunate animal is no longer able to shut its eyes, and soon becomes blinded from the glare of the sun. By cutting off the pig's tai this catastrophe is avoided, and the pig soon grows fat.

When Leo XIII. Dies.

London Figaro.

It has long been the unwritten law of the pontifical court that when a Pope dies the cost of erecting a suitable monument over his remains shall be defrayed in equal portions by those of the Cardinals he created during his pontificate who may survive him, and Leo XIII. decided long ago that he shall be buried in that famous sacred edifice outside the walls of Rome known as the Church of St. John Lateran. He has even approved the design for his sepulchral monument which the official Vatican architect drew up at his order so that the Cardinals will not have any trouble in settling the details. Meanwhile, his Holiness is himself spending money lavishly on the church in question, especially in connection with the erection of a superb monument over the tomb which now contains the ashes of Pope Innocent III., that masterful pontiff who, besides placing France under an interdict when Philip Augustus dared to divorce his wife in spite of the Pope's caution, excommunicated our own King John.

A Difference of Qualification.

Chicago Tribune.

Sunday school Teacher—Children, what lesson do we learn from this verse: "Verily, I say unto you that a rich man shall hardly enter into the Kingdom of Heaven?"

Thoughtful Boy—We learn that it's going to be a good deal harder to get into heaven than it is to get into the United States Senate.

A Question of Title.

Philadelphia Press.

The assistant to the Attorney-general of Kansas is a woman. The first question she ought to tackle is whether she should be called assistant Attorney-generaless or assistant Attorneyess-general.

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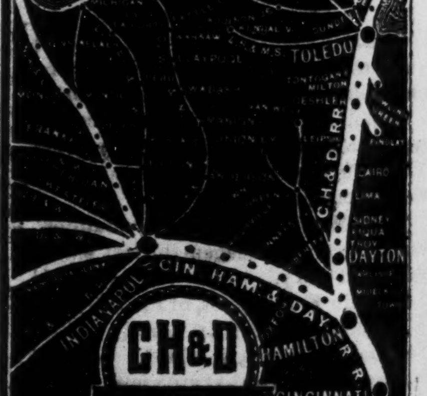
P. O. Box 2767. 31 Rose St., New York.

CH&D
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.
THE THROUGH CAR LINE
FROM AND TO
Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Dayton, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo, Findlay, and Detroit.



Parlor Chair Cars on Day and Sleepers on Night Trains "Year Round."

Reclining Chair Car Cincinnati to Decatur, Ills., Springfield, Ills. and Keokuk, Iowa, Daily.

For full information, Tickets, Sleeping Car space, etc., inquire of or address
W. H. FISHER, General Agent, Indianapolis, Ind
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H. J. RHEIN, Nor. Pass'r Agent, Detroit, Mich
WM. A. WIGGINS, So. Pass'r Agt., Chat'ga. Tenn
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Or, General Passenger Agent's Office, No. 200 W 4th St., Cincinnati O.

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TO ADVERTISERS!

FOR a check for $20 we will print a ten-line advertisement in One Million issues of leading American Newspapers and complete the work within ten days. This is at the rate of only one-fifth of a cent a line, for 1,000 Circulation! The advertisement will appear in but a single issue of any paper, and consequently will be placed before One Million different newspaper purchasers; or FIVE MILLION READERS, if it is true, as is sometimes stated, that every newspaper is looked at by five persons on an average. Ten lines will accommodate about 75 words. Address with copy of Adv. and check, or send 30 cents for Book of 256 pages.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

We have just issued a new edition of our Book called "Newspaper Advertising." It has 256 pages, and among its contents may be named the following Lists and Catalogues of Newspapers:—

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN NEW YORK CITY, with their Advertising Rates.

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING more than 150,000 population, omitting all but the best.

DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING more than 20,000 population, omitting all but the best.

A SMALL LIST OF NEWSPAPERS IN which to advertise every section of the country: being a choice selection made up with great care, guided by long experience.

ONE NEWSPAPER IN A STATE. The best one for an advertiser to use if he will use but one.

BARGAINS IN ADVERTISING IN DAILY Newspapers in many principal cities and towns, a List which offers peculiar inducements to some advertisers.

LARGEST CIRCULATIONS. A complete list of all American papers issuing regularly more than 25,000 copies.

THE BEST LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, covering every town of over 5,000 population and every important county seat.

SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted at half price.

5,472 VILLAGE NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted for $42.15 a line and appear in the whole lot—one half of all the American Weeklies

Book sent to any address for THIRTY CENT

THE NEW SCHOOL BOOK LAW.

Indiana School Journal.

In another place in this issue of the Journal will be found the full text of the new school book law. Every one will read it eagerly because of its universal interest, and because of its possibilities, probabilities, and uncertainties.

The great central purpose of the law is cheapness of books. A secondary one is uniformity of books, but this was not much considered by the legislature.

Since the passage of the law it is being widely discussed, and a great variety of opinions are expressed. The law will not go into affect until all the laws are printed and the Governor issues his proclamation, which will be about June 1. After the law takes effect the State Board of Education has to meet within thirty days and advertise for bids, and then these advertisements have to run 21 days. After the bids are in, the great work for the State Board begins. To examine and compare and make a wise selection involves a vast deal of labor and imposes a great responsibility, and of course cannot be done in haste. Besides, the members of the State Board are all persons holding other responsible positions that cannot be neglected, and their State Board duties must be done piecemeal as time can be secured.

After the contract is awarded the publisher must have time to make ready and deliver his books. If all parties concerned consume all the time that the law allows it will take about ten months to make the books reach the children; and if all parties shall make all the haste possible, or probable, it seems absolutely impossible for the books to be ready by the opening of next school year. The probable time at which the books can be ready for use is not far from the middle of next school year. Inasmuch as it would be a great wrong to the children to allow them to purchase books at the beginning of the school year and then throw them aside and buy others without completing them, the strong probability is that the State Board will recommend that the new books go into use at the opening of the school year, beginning September, 1890, or one year from next September.

The advantages of the law are the two named above, cheapness and uniformity. The disadvantages are:

1. The value of the school books now in the hands of the children is estimated to be nearly $1,000,000. These become comparatively worthless, except in so far as they may be re-adopted.

2. The very low prices fixed render it probable that the best books will not be offered, and thus quality will be sacrificed to price.

3. The law requires a bond of $50,000 that the bidder will enter into contract in accordance with his bid, but it does not require any bond that he will faithfully carry out his contract when entered into.

4. As the contract is made by the State Board and the books are shipped direct to the ninety-two county superintendents, there is ample room and great temptation for the contractor to let the quality of material used degenerate far below the standard agreed upon.

5. The law makes the trustee the custodian of the books. Hence, if a child wants a book—even a 5 ct. copy book—he must make a trip to the trustee's book store, which may be in an extreme part of the township. The trustee may arrange to have books at the school houses and make the teachers his clerks at the opening of school, but can hardly afford to leave them there, as he is personally responsible for their safe keeping.

6. The adoption of new text-books will involve new courses of study, new manuals, new instructions to teachers, etc., all of which means time and expense.

7. While uniformity is secured, there is lost the privilege of selecting books adapted to different localities—the city and the country must use the same.

8. The cost of distributing these books and getting them into the hands of the children is likely to be much greater than the authors of the law anticipated. As the county superintendent is made personally responsible for all books he will have to receive all books and verify all bills, and this means that he must have a storage room. His correspondence will be greatly increased with publishers, trustees and teachers, and his book-keeping duties will be quite heavy. (And all this in the face of the fact that in many counties the superintendent has to furnish his own office, if he has any, and pay all his own postage and stationery bills; and in the face of the other fact that the late legislature killed a bill which proposed to provide an office for the superintendent.) In addition to the largely increased duties of the county superintendent, the trustees must add many days' service to what is now required of them, in order to discharge well all the increased duties imposed by this law. When the loss of old books is taken into consideration, and the largely increased pay of ninety-two superintendents and over a thousand township trustees is added, there is serious doubt as to whether there is really much saving to the people in the actual cost of books, even at the prices named.

9. In the larger cities and towns, trustees, in order to accommodate the children with books, will have to open regular book stores, unless each school house is made a store house, and each teacher a book-seller; and each township trustee must keep a stock of books and provide for their sale.

10. There is a difference of opinion as to whether the law is compulsory as to the use of the books selected. One view is that the law is mandatory, and that the contractor can compel the school officers to use the adopted books. The other is that the purpose of the law is to supply cheap books for the benefit of the people, and not for the benefit of the publishers, and that if other books more desirable can be had, the school authorities are at liberty to take them. It is argued that there is no penalty affixed for not using the books, and that if the trustees of a county should refuse to carry out this law, they could not be compelled to do so.

11. Section ten, of the law, is simply nonsense as it stands. It requires the county superintendent to bring suit on his own bond in case he fails to do his duty in accordance with the law.

Whether the law will prove satisfactory or not must be left to the future. The great fear is that the best books will not be offered at the low prices fixed. If satisfactory books can be secured, doubtless, after the first year or two, there will be some saving on the cost of books, but the question arises, has the State a right to interfere in any kind of trade for the sake of saving the people a little money? If so, why not provide for cheap clothing and cheap shoes as well?

The great, natural law that should govern all prices is free, open competition. When the State has secured this condition it has done its full duty.

No New Sectional Division

The following is from an editorial with the above heading in the May Century: "That the West could rule the East and the country, though a union with its strength with three or four neighboring States to the southward, is evident enough. That it should be hastily suggested that a new sectional line of this sort may be drawn, is not strange. But reflection will show that such an alignment is both a moral and a physical impossibility. To begin with, the West is itself the offspring of the East. Its institutions are those which were carried by advancing settlers from the Atlantic seaboard. Its political traditions and associations have always been the same as those of the East. No peculiar interest has ever separated these two portions of the North, as slavery once put apart the North and the South. There is nothing in its political development to incline the West towards sectional action against the East. On the contrary, all those underlying causes which in the long run most profoundly influence men work irresistibly towards continued harmony.

"The notion that an artificial line of division has been drawn which may array West againt East on economical questions is equally fallacious. It is easy to say that the West is an agricultural section and the East a manufacturing one, but the statement will not bear analysis. As long ago as 1880 Ohio reported much more than half the amount of capital invested in manufactures which she should have relatively to New York on the basis of population; Illinois, nearly half her quota on the basis of Pennsylvania; even Missouri, more than a third of the total needed to place her on an equality with New Jersey in the ratio of such capital to population. Clearly it will not answer to call such States agricultural communities.

"Moreover, experience has shown that not every manufacturing States can be lumped together in politics. In the East, Pennsylvania and New York went one way in 1888, New Jersey and Connecticut, the other. It is already coming to be the same with the newer manufacturing States in the West. Indiana has rapidly growing interests in this direction, and it is the closest State in all that region. Illinois has many more manufactories than in 1880, but it gave Harrison a much smaller majority than Garfield. Call the West agricultural or manufacturing, as you please, it cannot be counted as solid any more than the East. The country has suffered so much from sectional politics in the past that the prospect of another line of division might well arouse apprehension, but happily it is plain that no such prospect exists."

Have You a Mother.

Christian at Work.

Have you a mother? If so, honor and love her. If she is aged, do all in your power to cheer her declining years. Her hair may have bleached, her eyes may have dimmed, her brow may contain deep and unsightly furrows, her cheeks may be sunken; but you should never forget the holy love and tender care she has had for you. In years gone by she has kissed away from your cheek the troubled tear; she has soothed and petted you when all else appeared against you; she has watched over and nursed you with a tender care known only to a mother; she has sympathized with you in adversity; she has been proud of your success. You may be despised by all around you, yet that loving mother stands as an apologist for all your shortcomings. With all that disinterested affection, would it not be ungrateful in you if in her declining years you failed to reciprocate her love and honor her as your best, tried friend? We have no respect for a man or woman who neglects an aged mother. If you have a mother, love her, and do all in your power to make her happy.

Campaign Funds for 1892.

N. Y. World.

Nicholas M. Bell, of Missouri, who was Superintendent of Foreign Mails under Cleveland, has resigned his position and retired. On March 4 he made the first subscription to the Democratic campaign fund for 1892 by determining to devote to that purpose all the salary he should receive from the public treasury after that date. His determination was made public, and soon thereafter Postmaster General Wanamaker accepted his resignation to take effect yesterday. Mr. Bell's subscription to the Democratic campaign fund is, therefore, limited to about sixty days' salary at about $10. Before leaving the city to-day Mr. Bell told a World correspondent that he had sent his check for that amount to Mr. Canda, of New York City, who was treasurer of the last Democratic campaign fund. Mr. Bell's example, it is said, has been followed by other ardent Democrats, who are anxious to see the party triumph in 1892.

A felon on the figer can sometimes be scattered or cured by putting the finger into a lemon and keeping it there for sometime.

FARM AND HOME.

SURFACE CULTIVATION.

Prairie Farmer.

It is now nearly the time of the year when the cultivation of crops will be an important demand upon the time of the farmer. At the Institute meetings this winter the subject of "Deep vs. Shallow Cultivation" has been widely discussed. The preponderance of the testimony has been in favor of the shallow cultivation, especially in the case of Indian corn. Why? This rank-growing grass (it is a true grass) quickly fills the soil with a mass of roots. If the roots are continually broken, the inevitable result is that the plant is seriously weakened in the effort to replace these mouths of the plant. It is undoubtedly true, as a rule, that level cultivation is better than hilling.

The principal objects in cultivation are to kill the weeds, and keep the soil in proper tilth as to surface. The preparation of the soil for the ramification of the roots must necesarily precede planting. The extension of roots is not by forcing their way through the soil. The roots enter between the particles of soil, however fine. Then, as the roots thicken, there is side pressure, and this increases with the growth of the roots. Soil, to promote growth, must be firm enough to preserves capillarity. One object in cultivation is to keep the surface loose and friable. Thus the sun penetrates more easily, the rain and dew also are better held, and in times of drouth the moistnre of the subsoil rising constantly is arrested as the point of surface cultivation is reached, and so the roots are enabled to conserve moisture that would otherwise be lost. The science of cultivation, therefore, is to keep the surface mellow above the point where the roots ramify, and roots will always be found extending up to this point. Two to three inches in depth is sufficient therefore for a summer cultivation, though when the crop is young and the root-growth correspondingly small, cultivation may extend to four inches.

The editor of the Prairie Farmer, some years ago, when carrying on a 2,400-acre farm in Livingston county, Illinois, had one year over 1,200 acres of corn. Twenty-one cultivators were employed. The season was a dry one, yet a prolific season for yield crops. To test the question of deep vs. shallow cultivation five were arranged to work shallow, after the first cultivation. It was estimated that the land so worked had five bushels per acre more than the land deeply worked, and the experiment was, of course, satisfactory. We have since then been firmly of the opinion that as a rule, two inches is deep enough for the cultivation, after the plants are five inches high.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Two tablespoons of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.

Bathe tired eyes in hot water two or three times a day; it will rest them.

A wine glass of strong borax water in a pint of raw starch will make collars and cuffs stiff and glossy.

A sprained ankle has been cured in an hour by showering it with hot water poured from a height of a few feet.

Javelle water, used to remove tea, coffee, grass and fruit stains from linen is made thus. Mix well in an earthern vessel one pound of sal soda, 5 cents worth of chloride of lime and two quarts of soft water.

Thick brown paper should be laid under carpets if the patent lining is not to be had. It saves wear and prevents the inroad of moths, which, however, will seldom give trouble if salt is sprinkled around the edges when the carpet is laid.

If furniture is very dirty, wash off with a flannel cloth dipped in equal parts of vinegar and water; dry instantly and thoroughly, and at once rub with flannel which has been dipped in linseed oil and carefully wrung out; finish with dry flannel, and rub hard and long. Elbow-grease counts for a good deal in keeping furniture bright.

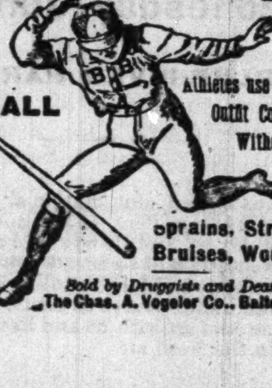
A Sea Sick Passenger,

On the ocean, cares little about a storm. He is positively indifferent whether he is washed overboard or not. But set right by a wineglassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, he feels renewed interest in his personal safety. This fine corrective neutralizes in brackish water often compulsorily drank on shipboard, to the grievous detriment of health—he pernicious impurities which give rise to disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. To the mariner, the tourist, the Western pioneer and miners, the Bitters is invaluable as a means of protection against malaria, when its seeds are latent in air and water. To the effect of overwork, mental or manual, it is a most reliable antidote, and to the debilitated and nervous it affords great and speedily felt relief and vigor.

The tenderest drum solos are those that have never been played.

Just think of it! $140.52 made in one week by an agent representing B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they have had many more parties traveling for them who did equally well, some a good deal better. If you need employment it would be a good thing to sit down and write them a line at once.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.



ST. JACOBS OIL

BASE BALL SEASON.

ALL Athletes use it. No Outfit Complete Without it.

Cures Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Wounds.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers

The Chas. A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Not in Good Trim for Work.

Time.

Traveler—Where are you going, my friend, in such haste?

Possum Ridge Citizen—Goin' down ter town to ther show."

"Going to walk all the way?"

"Sartinly. Why?

"It's twenty miles. Why don't you ride?"

"Hain't got no hoss ter spare. Jest got one, an' ther ole 'omans workin' him in ther new groun' corn."

"Your wife?"

"Yas, o' co'se."

"Why don't you stay at home and do the plowing yourself?"

"Hain't able."

"You don't mean to say that you are going to the show and leave your wife at home to plow the crop?"

"Yas; whut o' that? Dy'ye think I'm er goin' ter work when I'm guntin'? Why, I hain't hoen none in ther crap this ye'r. Jest felt awful bad, an' couldn't dothin' but hunt an' fish. Thought I d go to ther show ter day. Reckon it'll be mouty nice, an' I don't keer for ther little walk o' twenty miles."

Plenty of Warmth.

New York Weekly.

Tom—So you've been married a year! Now, say, Gus, honest Injun, does your wife greet you as warmly as she did at first."

Gus—"Warmly? She fires up every time I open my mouth."

NOTHING LIKE IT.

Great Rejoicing in the Conover Family. Crutches Laid Aside After Twenty Years' Use.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. For the last ten years have been obliged to use crutches. Often my left hip and knee would entirely give out. Have expended a large amount of money for remedies recommended as a cure for that terrible disease; have used the most powerful liniments on my hip and knee to sooth the pain, that I might get a little sleep. My hip and knee had lost nearly all strength by the use of liniments, and I could get no help. I saw an advertisement of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, ordered half a dozen bottles, took them and received some relief, and ordered another dozen. Have taken seven of the last dozen, and I am happy in saying that I know I am being cured. Have not used any liniment since I commenced taking your syrup. When I began taking your syrup I could not take a step without the use of a cane; neither could I turn myself in bed without aid; can now turn in bed without any trouble, can walk about my house and office without the use of my cane, often losing track of it, or the reason when I take a long walk I take it along. My office is four blocks from my house; I have not walked to or from it for over a year until last Thursday, a week. Since that time I have walked to and from it every day, except Sunday. I am truly rejoicing that I am fast being relieved from such a terrible affliction. Very truly,

S. S. CONOVER,

Agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., Manistee, Mich.

Hard to beat—A boild egg.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Cold charity—A gift of ice.

The object of the manufacturers of Dobbins' Electric Soap has been for 24 years to make this soap of such superior quality that it will give universal satisfaction. Have they succeeded? Ask your grocer for it. Take no other.

Always dry and never thirsty—Dry goods.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a Free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a Free Sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large size package, 50 cents.

The pond lily, we believe, is the kind of flower that blooms in the spring.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York City, will receive the recipe free of charge.

The man who marries for face, figure or fortune is a fool. Don't forget this.

In 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

RUBBER ROOFING.

UNEQUALED

For House, Barn, and all out-buildings. Anybody can put it on.

PRICE LOW.

Write for Sample and Book.

42 S. Pennsylvania St.

INDIANA PAINT & ROOFING CO

For Sheds and Poultry Buildings

Excellent Roof. Anybody can apply. Price complete

$2 per 100 sq. Feet.

Improve and protect your out buildings, fences etc., with Slate Paint. It is durable, ornamental, easily applied, and costs in barrels only

60 Cents a Gallon.

Indianapolis, Ind

THE WHITING IMPROVED CART

Has seven eight and one inch double Collar Steel Axle, built in two sizes for one or two passengers, painted or wood finish, has a 40 inch spring extending from shoulder to shoulder directly under the arched axle, hanging the seat directly over the axle and spring. There is positively no weight on shafts for horse to carry as we carry our load directly over center of axle and spring.

It is an established fact known to all horsemen that no cart is fit to use, especially to break young colts with unless the weight is carried independent of the shafts, as any shaft motion will spoil his gait and make it unpleasant to manage him.

When in want of a cart please write to

GEO. HARRISON, Logansport, Ind.

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

A WET HEN

We offer the man who want [illegible] (not style) a garment that w[illegible] him dry in the hardest storm. [illegible] called TOWER'S FISH B[illegible] "SLICKER," a name familiar to [illegible] Cow-boy all over the land. With [illegible] the only perfect Wind and Water Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slick

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES IN THE WORLD. THE BEST DOUBLE-BARRELLED SHOT GUN.

FREE

In order to introduce our goods, we will until further notice, send absolutely free, to one person in each locality, one of our Grand Double Telescopes, and the best Double-Barrelled Shot Gun made. We are able to make this wonderful offer for the reason that our goods are of such merit that, when a person possesses them, in any locality, their fame spreads, and many people purchase; a large and profitable trade always results. We can supply free only one person in each locality. Those who write at once, will make sure of their reward, while those who delay will lose the chance. Best Gun. Grand Telescope. No space to explain further here. Those who write at once will secure prompt delivery. State your express-office address. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 887, Portland, Maine.

Size Breech-Loading. 10 or 12 Bore.

Hard of hearing—An ear of corn.

Your Life in Danger.

Take time by the forelock ere that rasping, hacky cough of yours sends you where so many consumptives have preceded you; lose no time, but procure a bottle of the rational remedy for lung and bronchial diseases, Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It will cure you. Sold by all druggists.

Fresh and fowl—Fowl eggs.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Ore.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

TRADE S S S MARK

My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.

JOHN DEIHL,

Jan. 12, 1889. Peru, Ind.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well.

Feb. 15, '89. JOHN F. HEARD, Auburn, Ala.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.

Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

BRADFIELD'S

FEMALE

REGULATOR

Cures all Diseases Peculiar to Women!

BOOK TO "WOMAN" MAILED FREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DON'T RUN THE RISK

of losing your child by permitting Worms to work out its destruction. When a child fails to sleep well, is restless, unnatural in its appetite and grinds its teeth, you have strong indications of Worms; the positive cure for this is B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE. Ask your druggist for it. Its timely use may save your child from its grave.

RUPTURE

Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt-Truss, combined. Guaranteed only one in the world generating a continuous *Electric & Magnetic current.* Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet.

ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES.

DR. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY.

$75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Lock Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

PENMANSHIP SELF TAUGHT. The Instructor in Penmanship is the most complete book ever published on Penmanship. Price $2 post paid to any address. Send 2 cent stamp for descriptive circular. Address, J. R. MACKESSY, Waverly, Mass.

ORATORS find that Piso's Cure for Consumption not only PREVENTS, but also CURES Hoarseness.

INDIANA

May Musical Festival

Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis,

MAY 27, 28, and 29.

Prof. Carl Barus, Director.

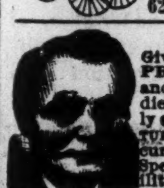
This association, formed to advance musical culture here, and to develop Indiana talent, will give at its first festival five concerts, three at night and two in the afternoon. There will be a chorus of 600 voices which has been trained carefully for months, and a large orchestra composed of members of the Theodore Thomas and Boston Symphony Orchestras and local musicians. Indiana talent will be represented by Miss Margaret Reid Kackley and Miss Hortense Pierse, of Anderson, who has acquired a national reputation. The eminent soloists who have been engaged are Miss Emma Juch, whose work as the leading soprano of the National Opera Co. has made her a prime favorite with Indianapolis audiences; Signor Jules Perotti, the tenor whose magnificent high C created so much enthusiasm at the Metropolitan Opera House during the last season; Herr Emil Fischer, primo basso at the Metropolitan Opera House, and a great favorite with New York audiences; Mme. Therese Herbert Foerster, dramatic soprano; Miss Helene von Doenhof, contralto; Miss Adele Aus der Ohe, one of the few pupils of Liszt who can rightfully claim that distinction; Max Bendix violinist, and Victor Herbert, violincellist. Excursion rates on all rail roads. Season tickets for the five concerts, with first choice of reserve seats $5 00; single reserved seats to the evening concerts, 1.50; single reserved seats to the matinees, 75 cents; general admission to the matinees, 50 cents, Season tickets, or single tickets for any performance, may be secured by mail, telegraph or telephone by addressing Henry S. Fraser, chairman committee on sale of tickets, No. 1 East Washington street, Indianapolis, Ind.

BABY CARRIAGES!

We make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can, therefore, do better with us than with a dealer. We send Carriages to all points within 700 miles of Chicago free of charge. Send for catalogue.

CHAS. RAISER, Mfr.,

62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill.



DR. W. H. SARBER,

Gives his special attention to all PRIVATE DISEASES of Male and Female. Regulating remedies furnished. CANCERS positively cured without the knife. RUPTURES, no cure, no pay. PILES a cure guaranteed. Fistula, Fissure, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Sterility, Gonorrhea, Syphilis and other ills successfully treated and positively cured. Call on or address, DR. SARBER, 50½ S. ILL. ST., INDIANAPOLIS, IND. All letters containing stamps answered, and medicines sent to order.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. Avoid bogus companies with many aliases and worthless imitations. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send stamp for illustrated pamphlet.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AV., CHICAGO.

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED!

—CIRCULARS FREE.—

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel-Plated Sample that sells for [illegible] Brewster Mfg. Co., Holly, Mich.

JONES

HE

PAYS THE FREIGHT.

5 Ton Wagon Scales,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for

$60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

Big G

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. R. DYCHE & CO. Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Detectives

Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instruction, in our secret service. Experience not necessary. Send 2c stamp. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cin'ati, O.

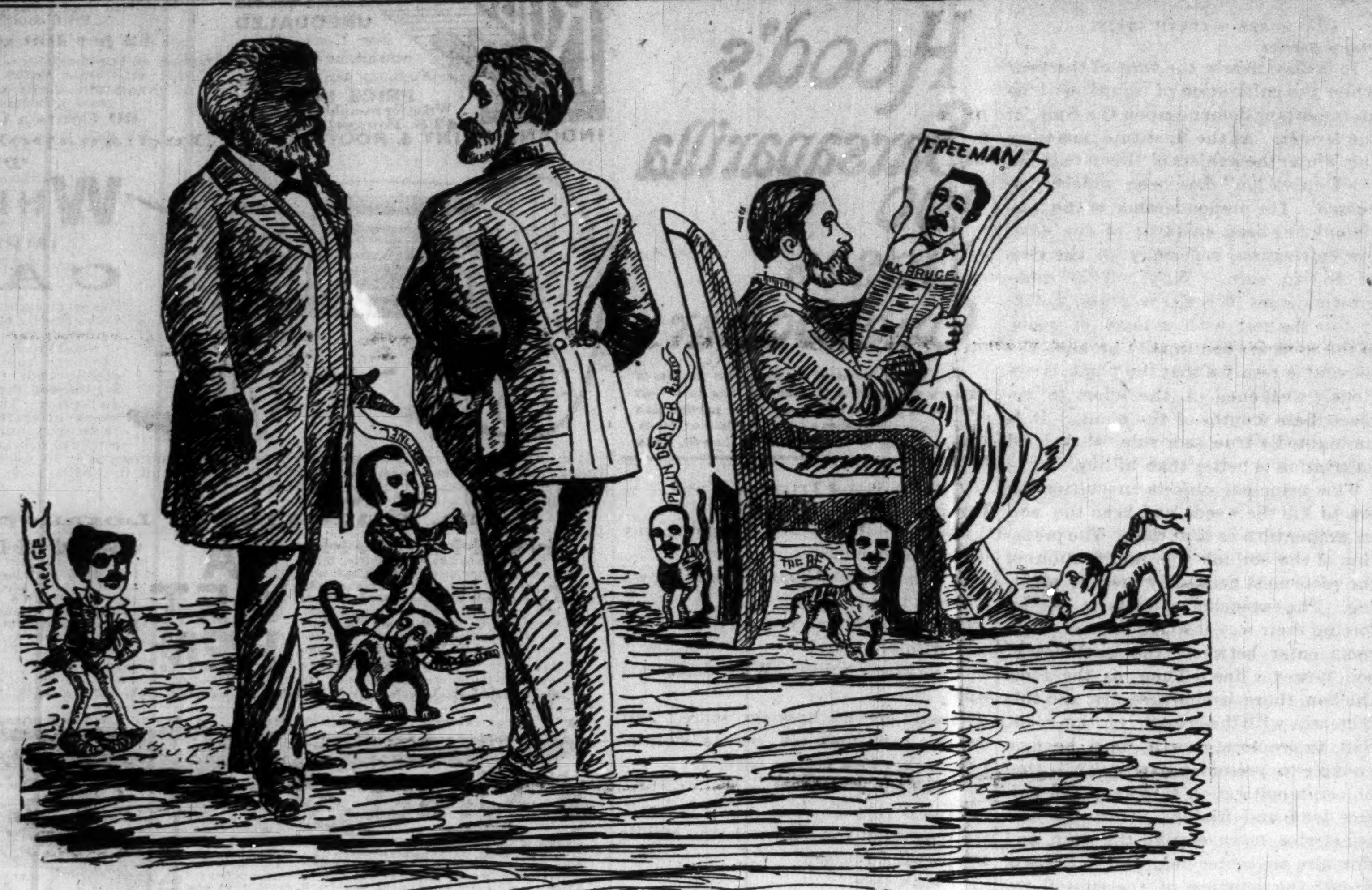
HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, business forms Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will help you to good situations. Address American School Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

I N U 21—89 INDPLS

When writing to Advertisers readers will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

LADIES' [illegible] Safe, prompt, effectual. [illegible]



WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE NEGRO?

Mr. Blaine thinks that the big leaders can soon be reconciled: but what about this infernal, eternal, press gang?

NOTE—While the Bee and a few other sheets are striving in the interest of harmony, the Sentinel and Age are adding fuel to the unruly flames.

OUR LOCAL LIFE.

Miss Ollie Gulliver has gone to Muncie.

Mr. George H. Goins made a flying trip to Chicago this week.

Miss Lutitia Watkins, of Chicago, is visiting her parents and friends this week.

F. D. Morton, of Evansville, was in town this week. He is always welcome.

The Hotel Brotherhood will give a picnic in a few weeks, but have not settled on the place yet.

Mrs. Zoe B. Bryant, of Chicago, Il's., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. M. C. Turner, No. 10, Ind. Ave.

R. Cross will visit friends and relations in Terre Haute, Louisville and other points in the near future.

Mr. Sidney Penicks has purchased a team of horses and a wagon, and will engage in the express and transfer business.

Mr. E. E. Gross, an undertaker, of Newcastle, Ind., was in the city attending the undertakers convention this week.

The re-inaugurative of President Harrison by the members of New Bethel church, at Tomlinson hall was again a grand success.

Read the advertisement of Messrs. Gray & Gribben, which appears in this issue of The Freeman. Tney are wide awake, reliable business men and solict your patronage.

Thomas Marshall, an old fellow-townsman, was buried from Vermont street church, Wednesday, by the Odd Fellows. The Brotherhood Band furnished music for the occasion.

Mr. J. B. Owen, one of our best known young men, has purchased the drug store corner Ills. and North streets, and will begin business next Wednesday. Mr. Owens has been in the business as clerk for Mr. J. B. Dill for a number of years, and fully understands the business. He carries a full stock and is entitled to a large patronage.

The Grand United Order of Odd Fellows will give a grand picnic and excursion to Clayton, Ind., June 20, 1889. The committee is composed of the following well known gentlemen: Messrs. W. W. Walden, Pres.; D. D. Wells, Sec.; A. E. Manning, Thos. Franklin, Major Gardiner, Aaron Scott, Frank Hibbitt, John Carter and John Saunders, which is in itself a guarantee that the affair will be conductod on a high order and in grand style.

CUSTER'S LAST RALLY.

A Vivid Representation by the Forepaugh "Wild West" Aggregation.

The Philadelphia Press, in describing the spectacular drama of "Custer's Last Rally," as enacted by the two hundred Indian, scouts, cowboys and soldiers in the great Forepaugh and "Wild West" combined shows, says.

"'Sitting Bull' was not there to give a shocking semblance of reality to the struggle. Reno, too, was missing, as some say he was on the day that the dashing cavalry officer and his men rode into the ambuscade, and fell before the fire of the Sioux.

"There was enough in the conflict, however, to bring thousands of spectators of Forepaugh's to their feet and and watch with exciting inciting interest a sham repetition of the famous Custer massacre. To those who had read the story of the struggle in the canyon the picture revived all the recollection of the story told by the only survivors. The scenting of the Indian by Custer's daring scout, the following of the trail by the savages, the trick that brought Custer's men riding fearlessly into the ambush, the raking fire of the Indians after their first fierce onslaught, and the battle to the death by the blue-coated cavalrymen were all depicted in a manner that sent a thrill of passion through many of the spectators.

"The Indian were in their war paint, fully armed with rifle and hatchet, and the soldiers were on their horses just as they were on the fatal morning of the slaughter. The charge of the cavalrymen, the yells of the Indians, the rattle of the musketry, all added to the new feature that is sure to prove one of the best of Forepaugh's attractions."

All the Wild West features will appear in the street parade on the morning of the day of exhibition in this city, Monday, June 3, including a mounted cowboy brass band, the veritable old Deadwood coach and a realistic representation of an emigrant train crossing the prairies, together with all the Indians, scouts, plainsmen, etc., in addition to the circus celebrities and the menagerie and hippodrome attractions.

BASE BALL NEWS.

Tqe Indianapolis club will return here June 11th.

Evansville, Ind., now boasts of a first class colored club. It will play the Black Stockings in this city at an early date.

The colored clubs of the country are invited to send their challenges over this way.

The Pinchbacks still hold their title as "champions" in New Orleans.

What has become of the Cuban Giants? Also, that celebrated Louisville, Ky., aggregation?

The famous "West End Club," of St. Louis, will pay Indianapolis a visit soon. The Black Stockings prepose to make it interesting for them.

The Hoosier Blackstocking B. B. C. is compoeed of the following players: William Craven, James Anderson, George Thomas, Jno. Barbour, Elzy Hart, George White, Bud Banks, Bud Cooke, Moses Allen, Wm. Shelton, Noah Moore.

A Difference of Qualification.

Chicago Tribune.

Sunday school Teacher—Children, what lesson do we learn from this verse: "Verily, I say unto you that a rich man shall hardly enter into the Kingdom of Heaven?"

Thoughtful Boy—We learn that it's going to be a good deal harder to get into heaven than it is to get into the United States Senate.

A New Shoe Store.

Mr. John Heimbo has opened a first-class shoe store, at 158 W. Washington street. Now you can find a large assortment to chose from and at the lowest possible prices. Call and examine his goods and get prices before going elsewhere.

Jas. D. Hamlin, 310 Blake street, dealer in fine whisky and cigars. Give him a call.

FOND OF THE WEED.

Three Celebrated Chewers--Their Methods and Manners.

Globe-Democrat.

One of the most successful pieces of work that Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll ever did was his defence of Thomas B. Kerr, the gentleman who was recently acquitted of bribing some of our city fathers. Crowds daily attended this otherwise dull trial to watch "Bob." Never had the popular belief in his ability been more clearly shown. Yet it must be admitted that never did a man behave more atrociously in public than this same apostle of infidelity.

In the morning it was his habit to come into court about ten o'clock. Then he would sit down and stretch himself while one of his associates went on with the routine work. His big body, with its broad shoulders, would be huddled up so that it looked very much smaller than it really was. After about thirty minutes of quiet the colonel would crack a joke, which invariably convulsed his hearers, and then he would begin fishing around in his pockets for his tobacco. His quid was always very small, and almost anybody else could have chewed it without attracting any attention. But the colonel made no attempt at concealment. Five minutes after the quid disappeared into his mouth his jaws were wagging at an awful rate. The floor was carpeted and there were cuspidors at convenient distances, but the colonel didn't bother about them. He expectorated all around, while the high toned and fastidious John Bird, his associate, strove vainly to conceal his disgust. The colonel's own person did not escape the shower of tobacco juice, and once I saw him inadvertently land upon Judge Noah Davis, who sat in front of him. Usually when the colonel got up to address Judge Daniels he would first remove the tobbacco, but occasionally he forgot this, and it somewhat affected the clearness of his remarks.

When the colonel threw away his quid he usually did it in installments. Then it was that he convulsed the spectators by drawing an immense jack knife from his pocket and using the blade as a toothpick. The colonel dug away at his teeth with great industry and vigor, and it certainly looked as though he would scare some of them if he did not cut his tongue in two. As the colonel usually took between three and four chews a day it may be imagined that he was a detestable object to look at during a large portion of each session.

There is another great lawyer, now dead and gone, who was expert in his manipulation of a "chaw." I refer to Roscoe Conkling. In remember his appearance in the Hoyt will case when Mary Irene Hoyt was contesting her father's will. This was one of the most famous cases that ever came into the surrogate's court, and the daily attendance was always very large. I have seen the ex senator lean against the railing before Surrogate Rollins and make a long argument on some abstruse legal point, punctuating his remarks by streams of tobacco juice, which he let fly around him with the wildest indifference as to consequences.

His full form, blonde beard and haughty face gave him a striking and refined appearance which made his manners the more startling. Conkling used larger quids and chewed more constantly than Colonel Ingersoll. He appeared, also, to take a keener enjoyment in the habit.

The most curious of all chewers is Ben Butler. Nobody, so far as I have heard, ever saw Ben put any tobacco in his mouth, or take any from it. Neither could I learn that he was ever seen to expectorate. But everybody who saw him was convinced that he did chew tobacco. I saw him argue in a case in the United States Circuit Court in this city about two years ago. He appeared to be blind, his eyes were sunken so far into his fat cheeks. His jaws were constantly in motion and mine grew tired watching them. Up and down went his chops with the regularity of a machine. It was the nearest approach to perpetual motion I ever saw. His face looked for all the world like that of an old German woman who had lost her teeth and chewed snuff.

It is curious that none of those three gentlemen were known to chew except when at work. Is it because the habit is conducive to activity of mind? That is a theory I never heard advanced before.

HAVE YOU READ IT?

No! Well send to THE PLAINDEALER, Box 92, Detroit, Mich., and a copy of Hon. Fred Douglass' last great address will be sent to you free. Leagues and Lyceums can secure 25 copies by sending 10 cents to pay postage. 1t

Gray & Gribben

DEALDRS IN

Jewelry of all Kinds.

We carry a full line of Watches, Clocks Gold Pens, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons and silverware of every kind and discription. Our rates will please all, come examine our stock and be convinced The best goods sold on easy Weekly or Monthly payments.

Gray & Gribben,

INSTALLMNET DEALERS,

90 North Illinois Street.

FIRST GRAND

MILITARY

PICNIC

OF THE SEASON

Wednesday, June 5,

BLUE RIVER PARK.

Trains leave Union Station at 8:30 a. m. Returning from Park at 3:50 and 7 p. m. Prof. Myers and Deerys Military band and orchestra will be in attendance.

Fair for round trip- Adults, 50 cents, children under twelve 25 cents.

Come and go with us and have a good time in the fresh air.

ARRIVING DAILY.

LARGE SHIPMENTS

Of our late purchases during the last twenty days. While searching the Eastern markets for bargains we found an endless variety of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

At very low prices, and shall give our customers the benefit of low purchases. The

New Goods

Are being placed on sale as fast as possible, consisting of everything in our line. Prices heretofore unheard of.

Prices Beyond all Competition.

Don't wait! Come at once and see what we are showing in the way of new dry goods and notions.

Prices will Astonish You.

Dedert & Sudbrock,

158 & 160 East Washington St.

RELIABLE

CLOHING

AT LOWEST PRICES AT

KISER'S

Granger Clothing House

166 W. Washington St.

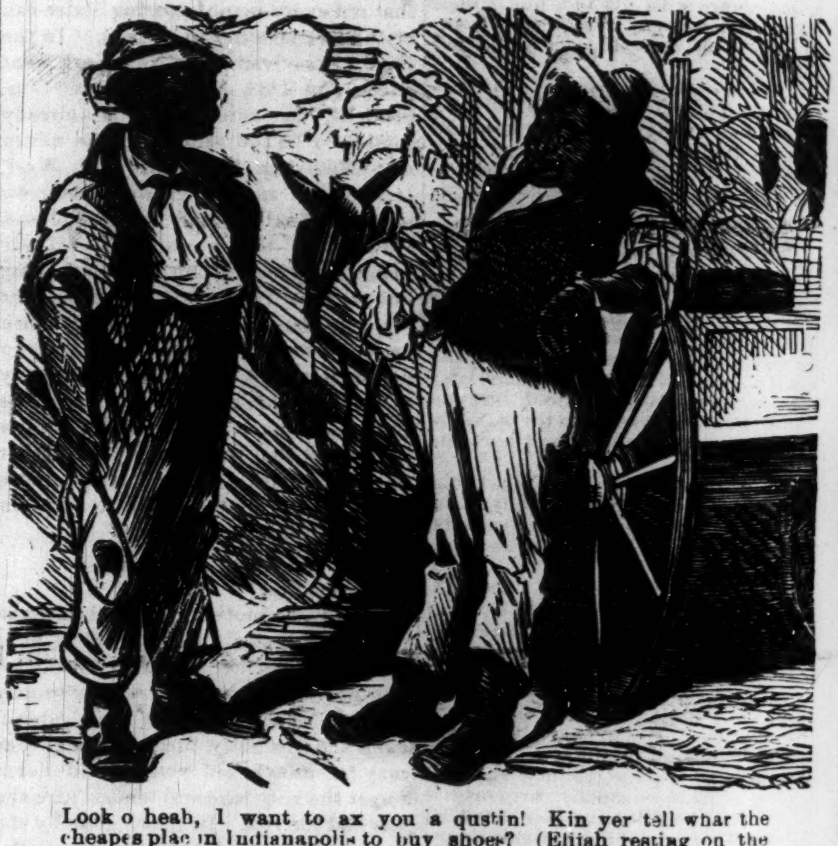
Elliott's Perfection Filter

COFFEE POT

On Exhibition at the

Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.,

The best coffee served free this week, made in the above pot- 4 Bates House Block.



Look o heab, I want to ax you a qustin! Kin yer tell whar the cheapes plac in Indianapolis to buy shoes? (Elijah resting on the wagon. Yes, if you kin find eny big nough fer you. Go to Wengers Bates House Shoe Store. de cheapes place in town.

Wenger, the Bates House Shoe Dealer

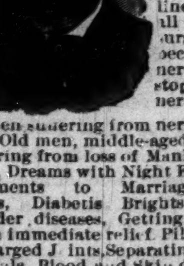
Carries a full line of

* BOOTS and SHOES *

And his prices are within the reach of all. He can please the most fastidious ane he handles only the best goods. Don't fail to call if you want a durable easy wearing shoe

C. WENGER,

No. 6, Bates House Block.



ACUTE AND CHRONIC DISEASES

Treated by new methods. new medicines. Owing to the great number of patients in this State the proprietors of the Coffee Medical Institute. Louisville, Ky., have opened a branch office in this city so as to better persue their peculiar lines of treatment. Treats all curable medical and surgical diseases and especially diseases of the nervous system. Fits stopped by a new method, never fails in three days.

Women suffering from nervous prostration cured. Old men, middle-aged men and young men suffering from loss of Manhood, Falling out of Hair, Dreams with Night Emission and all impediments to Marriage given in 24 hours, Diabetis Brights diseases, Tumors, Bladder diseases, Getting up of nights, etc. given immediate relief. Piles, Fistula, Old Sores, Englarged Joints, Separating Glands, etc., cured. Scrofula, Blood and Skin diseases, Syphilis and its complications, as sore throat, eruptions, pain in the back, etc., are cured without mercury or injurious drugs. Gonorrhœa, Gleet Stricture, and all urinary and kidney troubles are speedily cured by remedies that have never failed. Every patient sees the doctor privately. Consultation Free and strictly confidential. Patients treated satisfactory a home. Call or address with stamp DR. REA, the Coffiee Medical Institute, No. 62½ South Illinois-st., Indianapolis, Indiana.

Smoke the BEST Capital City Cigar.

[TRADE MARK]

JOHN RAUCH, Mgr.

82 W. Washington St. Indianapolis.

Political Anncuncement!

Charles Miles is a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the decision of tde Republican nominating convention.

Al Taffe is a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

Fred Gaul is a candidate for re-election to the Council from the 23rd ward. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.